The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 19.

STONED BY STRIKERS.

Milwaukee Street Car Men Mob A Reed Street Car.

Passengers and Policemen are Injured by the Flying Missels.

More Trouble is Feared To-Night —Wires Being Guarded—Many Electricians Go Out in Sympathy.

MILWAUKEE, May 5.—A car was stoned by strikers on Reed street this afternoon, passengers and policemen receiving injuries from flying missles. A squad of policemen was dispatched to the scene at once. Stones and other obstructions are being placed on the tracks in the suburbs, and trouble is feared tonight. Wires are being closely guarded, as it is feared that they may be cut in the belief that there are no electricians left to repair them.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 5.—The Federated Trades council at a meeting last night did not, as reported, order a sympathetic strike. Resolutions endorsing the cause of the strikers and promising moral and financial support were adopted and a committee was appointed to go to the council meeting tomorrow and complain of the officiousness of the police in helping run cars and in some instances collecting fares. This morning the street car lines were tied much more closely than yesterday. Only three cars have been run all morning, while yesterday twelve or fifteen were in operation. All the electrical workers in the employ of the street railway went on a sympathetic strike this morning. The company officials have managed to keep the plant in operation and the police are guarding the River street power house, the principal source of the company's power supply.

The street car strike situation is practically unchanged. The company made no effort to start their cars until 9 o'clock, when sixteen cars, manned by new men started out on the Farwell avenue line. No cars are running on the other lines.

Sixteen electrical workers and dynamo tenders struck at the main power house this morning. The officials claim they have men to supply their places. A number of electricians employed by private firms have struck in sympathy. The time when the employes of the electric lines must report for duty or suffer discharge, expires at noon and no notable change is likely to take place before then.

In all 275 electricians are on the street today as the result of the walk-out at the power houses and the sympathetic strikes at private establishments.

The railway has enough men left, however, to supply their great system with motive power and unless more men strike there will be no lack of power. A few cars were moving on all lines at 11 o'clock, but as a rule, people are not riding on them and busses are well patronized. The streets are free from excitement.

Not a man returned to work at noon today, the hour fixed by the street railway company when all employes were to report for duty or be discharged. Women are present at all headquarters, some with children in their arms. They are even more demonstrative than the men and jeered the men who were running cars. At noon forty cars were in service, just twice the number running as yesterday. There is no sign of weakness on either side. The street car people are receiving recruits from outside cities on every train and it is only a matter of time when the lines will be fully equipped.

TRAMPS IN A WRECK

Six Tramps Buried Under Debris of a wrecked coal train.

NORWALK, O., May 5.—Word was received of a train wreck near New Haven on the Baltimore & Ohio road. A long train of loaded coal cars were coming down grade at high speed when a broken rail caused the engine to leave the track. Cars piled on it and were smashed to kindling. There were twelve tramps on the train, six of whom are supposed to be buried in the wreck. Two others were rescued fatally injured.

FIRE AT KENOSHA.

Blaze Does 3,000 Damage at the Allen Tannery.

KENOSHA, Wis., May 5.—At 12:30 o'clock last night fire broke out in the leach room of the Allen tannery. The fire department was called and worked until 2 o'clock this morning before the flames were subdued. A big hole was burned in the roof of the building and the conveyers were wrecked. The loss is estimated at between $2,000 and $3,000. Fully covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is not definitely known.

WYLERS BIG CONTRACT

Does Not Make Much Headway In Quelling the Cuban Rebellion.

NEW YORK, May 5.—The Herald's Havana special, says: "If General Weyler succeeds in quelling the rebellion he has set for two years he has made very little headway up to date," said a sugar broker. "Cuba will be a mere cinder path between the Gulf of Mexico and the ocean and will be laid waste as no country ever was before." It has been said the work of the torch must end somewhere, but fires continue to crackle merrily all over the island, and the end is not yet."

TO LIFT A MORTGAGE

Novel Trip of a Mother and Daughter to Clear Their Home.

SPOKANE, Wash., May 5.—Mrs. Heastby and daughter Clara started from here today to walk to New York. They live on a farm near here and hope to make enough money in the adventure to lift a mortgage. They are under contract to a manufacturer of health costumes.

SEWARD MAKES A CONFESSION

Says the Testimony of Trusty in the Jackson Trial was Invented.

NEWPORT, Ky., May 5.—Evidence in the Jackson trial this morning was unimportant. Sensational developments are reported this afternoon. John Seward deliberately came to Col. Nelson, the attorney for the prosecution, today and offered to go on the stand and confess that he procured the man Trusty to go on the stand as he did yesterday and tell the story about driving across the river from Cincinnati with the old doctor who carried the body of a woman apparently dead and who disposed of it near where where Pearl Bryan's body was found. Seward said the testimony was invented and he offered to turn state's evidence if guaranteed immunity from punishment.

OUT IN SEVEN ROUNDS.

Jim Williams, Champion of Utah Wins A Hard Fought Fight.

SALT LAKE, Utah, May 5.—Jim Williams, heavyweight champion of Utah, defeated Jack Stelsner of Philadelphia last evening in a seven round contest. It was the best fight ever seen in Utah.

COL. NORTH DEAD.

The Millionaire Nitrate King Suddenly Expires in His Office.

LONDON, May 5.—Col. North, the nitrate king, while presiding at a meeting at the Nitrate company's office, fainted in his chair and expired at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Dispatches from Buluwayo say that Earl Gray, in charge there, has officially expressed the opinion that the back of the Matabele rebellion is broken and Buluwayo is as safe as London or Paris.

"Dad" Culp, a butcher, shot and fatally wounded his wife and son and was in return shot himself at Ronceverte, W. Va.

The office of Frank Novak at Walkerville, Ia., was burglarized last night and $2,000 in cash and $1,000 in negotiable papers secured. There is no clue.

Theodore R. Graham of the Philadelphia firm of Young, Smithfield & Co., disappeared last Thursday and has not been seen since. Before leaving he confided to his associates that he had lost large sums in stocks. Definite information is not obtainable. His losses are variously estimated at from $200,000 to $300,000.

FOR A FAIR.

Yesterday there was an enthusiastic meeting of the farmers in and about Union Grove to take further action in regard to arranging for a county fair. Everybody present talked favorably of the move and a committee of three was appointed to visit every prominent man in Racine and Kenosha counties and invite them to be present at a meeting to be held at the Grove on June 6.

EGG CASE COMPANY

A Madison dispatch says that the Racine Indesgructible Egg Case company was licensed to do business in Wisconsin by Secretary of State Casson yesterday. The company has a capital stock of $10,000, divided into 100 shares. The incorporators are: James A. Drusmore, Samuel H. Gates and John W. Owen.

AN ELECTION.

The village of Union Grove is having a red hot election today. John Blakey is on two tickets for president, but the strife is for marshal and other places. The citizens have one ticket and the Prohibitionists, who class themselves on the Republican ticket, have another.

FOUR LIVES ARE LOST

An Explosion of Gasoline Claims More Victims.

Two Women and Two Children Burn To Death in Brooklyn.

Workmen Engaged in Digging for Bodies at Cincennati. Adjoining Buildings Wrecked by Last Nights Explosion.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 5.—As the result of an explosion of a gasoline stove in a tenement house two women and two children were burned to death, and two other children seriously burned. The dead are:

MRS. REBECCA COHN.
CARL COHN, aged two years.
SOLOMON COHN, aged three years.
MRS. PASTERN.

The explosion occurred in the rooms of Mrs. Cohn and she was at once enveloped in flames. She ran shrieking to the apartments of Mrs. Pastern, whose clothes were also ignited while she was trying to save Mrs. Cohn. Both were burned to death, as were Mrs. Cohn's children.

THE CINCINNATI EXPLOSION.

CINCINNATI, O., May 5.—The wreck caused by the gasoline explosion last night required the attention of a large part of city employes today. The street cleaning force is working on the debris while the firemen and police are on duty for squares about the wreckage, keeping the crowds in order. There was a fresh alarm today when it was discovered that, either from being weakened by holes cut through the fondations or from the effects of the explosion, the walls of the adjoining buildings were much weakened and all occupants of these buildings were ordered out. It is not believed now that the loss of life is as great as was supposed last night. Two of the injured taken out last night died today. The dead so far are:

ROLLIN ADVIS,
ADOLPH DRACH,
FELICIA DRACH,
C. S. WELLS.
MAMIE KENNEDY.

Workmen report two others in sight who are not expected to be rescued alive. The injured number twenty, but only one, John McCarthy, dangerously.

Work on the debris continued until noon, when orders were given to stop work on account of the bulging of adjoining walls, which threaten to topple over at any moment. It is feared that no more people con be got out alive. Of the missing Harry Longmead and Mortimere O'Kane have turned up.

A body supposed last night to be that of Mamie Kennedy was identified today as that of Ella Singleton. Mamie Kennedy is missing and there is no doubt of her death. Others missing are: Two servant girls known as Ruth and Millie, William Mayer, Barbara Steinkemp, Samuel Epstein, Mortimer O'Kane, Lewis Eisdeck, William Lauth, Harry Langman, two men named Southgate, and Lightfoot. Mrs. Adolph Deach, held in the timbers all night, was rescued this morning and is resting quietly at the hospital. Her most serious injury is crushed feet.

SUCCESSFUL BENEFIT DANCE.

North Side Turner hall was the scene of a merry gathering last evening and the old and young tripped the light fantastic for a worthy cause. It was the occasion of the long-talked-of benefit dance for the widow and children of the late Joseph Schleissman. A large crowd was present and an excellent program of the latest dances was carried out to the entire satisfiction of those present. The music was kindly donated by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bettray and John Schweitzer and refreshments and eatibles were also donated by liberal business men. In the neighborhood of $150 was realized and the young men, who had the affair in hand, are to be congratulated upon its successful outcome.

SOLD AN OPERA HOUSE.

County Treasurer Peter Myers was at his old home in the village of Union Grove yesterday and while there sold his pretty little opera house property to the Modern Woodman lodge of that place. The consideration is not stated. The house was erected in 1887 and is one of the best buildings in the Grove.

STATE CONVENTION, PROHIBITION PARTY.

For the above occasion the Northwestern line will on May 12 and 13 sell excursion tickets to Eau Claire, Wis., and return at half rates—one fare for the round trip—good returning until May 15, 1896, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Ry.

CALLING CARDS.

Neatly engraved at this office.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

ANNUAL INSPECTION.

Company F. Did Excellent Work Last Night.

The annual inspection of Company F., Wisconsin National Guards, was held at the armory last night under the direction of Lieutenant Buck, of the United States army. There was several hundred ladies and gentlemen present and they were loud in their praise of the work executed by the soldier boys. Forty-four men were in line and the average per cent will reach from 155 to 160, a big improvement over a year ago. The drill and evolutions was evidence that Captain Matson and his efficient corps of officers have been doing some work the past few months. Lieutenant Buck was quite profuse in his praise of the standing of the company.

M'CABES SURPRISE.

Chaplain M'Cabes Springs A Surprise on the Methodist Conference in Session at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, O., May 2.—A profound sensation was created by a statement made by Chaplain C. T. McCabe to the Methodist general conference that the Independent Catholic church of the Immaculate Heart of the Blessed Virgin Mary, organized in this city three years ago by Father A. F. Kolaszewjski, was desirous to ally itself with the Methodist church. The Parish is Polish and has three thousand members. Father Kolaszewski will go with them. Chaplain McCabe says they no longer believed in the falibility of the pope nor transsubstantiation.

DEATH OF JERRY SULLIVAN

The Young Man Died at St. Mary's Hospital at 6:30 Last Night.

Jeremiah Sullivan, aged 20 years, died at the St. Mary's hospital at 6:30 o'clock last evening from the effects of having his leg broken. The body was removed to the home of his parents, No. 904 High street and the funeral will take place Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's church.

Deceased was a young man well known and popular on the north side of the river. Last week Thursday he visited Kenosha with a couple of friends. At 11 o'clock that night, when on the way home with a horse and buggy, and when in front of the Pennoyer Sanitarium, Sullivan was thrown from the buggy to the street. His right leg was broken so badly below the knee that the bones protruded through the flesh. The young man was taken into the sanitarium and two Kenosha physicians worked on the broken limb from 11 o'clock to 3 o'clock the next morning.

Friday morning the parents of young Sullivan were notified of the accident and they called upon Dr. Fitzgibbons to visit Kenosha and attend the boy. The doctor informed them that he did not desire to attend the case at Kenosha, but that it would be better to bring the young man to St. Mary's hospital. This was done and at 9 o'clock Friday morning the doctor was notified that the man was there.

He had engaged Dr. Pope to assist him on the case before and they went to the hospital together and placing the young man under the influence of chloroform, took the bandage off the leg and Dr. Pope at once said that in order to save the leg or man's life amputation would be necessary. Dr. Fitzgibbons did not desire to amputate the leg without the parents of the young man were notified and this was done. They were adverse to amputation and wanted a Milwaukee physician called and Dr. Fitzgibbons called one. When they reached the hospital it was learned that the family had called Drs. A. L. Buchan and McNitt and consequently he and the Milwaukee doctor withdrew from the case.

The family of the young man requested that the limb be amputated and Drs. Buchan and McNitt took the limb off, four inches below the knee, but gangrene had set in and they had little hopes of the man's recovery; in fact it was announced that he could not live and as stated above, death ended his sufferings about 6:30 o'clock last night.

ACCIDENTS.

A man named Sleet, residing on Sixth street, was out riding on his bicycle and had his little child perched in front of the handle bars on a swinging seat used for that purpose. Mr. Sleet collided with another cyclist and the child was thrown violently to the ground, breaking a finger and was otherwise braised.

A four-year-old son of Dr. Traver fell down the lake embankment and cut a deep gash in his head. Dr. Simms attended both cases.

LOW RATES TO MILWAUKEE.

On May 7, 9 and 12 the Northwestern Line will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates to Milwaukee and return, good returning until May 15, 1896, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

WILL LEAVE RACINE.

Prof. O. C. Seelye Elected Superintendent of the La Porte Ind. School.

Has Accepted the Position and will Leave at the Close of His Term.

A Much More Lucrative Position Than He Now Enjoys. Announcement is A Surprise to His Friends. Opponents Chagrined.

Superintendent of schools Ossian C. Seelye is not a candidate for reelection to his present position. He has been elected and accepted the superintendency of the La Porte, Indiana, schools and will assume his new position at the expiration of his present term.

The gentleman was unanimously chosen by the school board of La Porte and was the successful aspirant of a field of over one hundred applicants, among whom were well known educators from all parts of the Northwest. The choice was made after a thorough investigation by the board and Prof. Seelye's unanimous election is a source of much gratification to his hosts of friends.

Prof. Seelye was seen this morning while hard at work in his office in the City hall. When broached on the subject he was somewhat surprised at the matter gaining publicity but admitted that he had accepted the place at La Porte. He was called to that city last Saturday and yesterday the board met and elected him superintendent. Mr. Seelye accepted and arrived home on the midnight train.

He stated that he disliked very much to leave the city but that in view of the existing difficulties that had arisen in the past few months, he deemed it his duty, in justice to himself and family, to seek employment elsewhere. Continuing he said there was no future outlook for his advancement here and the lack of funds for carrying out educational work had greatly hampered the task of building up the city schools to a standard where they should and ought to be. In addition there was that petty discord, led and fostered by disgruntled persons that was continually hampering the work in hand.

He does not leave the city with any fear of being unable to again preside over the schools at the expiration of his term of office. He is positive that he could again be chosen if he so wished, despite the work of his enemies. In his new position Prof. Seelye will receive $2,000 for about nine and a half months' work, with no other duties attached, but concentrating his whole work on the public schools. He will have sole charge of the entire system. At present he receives $1,650 a year for superintending the schools and acting as clerk of the board. The duties are arduous and all fair minded men will admit that he was not overpaid. Four years ago the coming August, Professor Seelye was elected and assumed the the duties of his present office. He came from Grand Rapids, Mich., and succeeded the late H. G. Winslow.

He has worked hard and faithfully during this time and rapid strides have been made in our public school service despite the limited funds available to carry on the work. His many friends are sorry to see him retire from his present position and leave the city, but rejoice to think that he will assume a far more lucrative one at La Porte. He is in the prime of life, a careful and painstaking educator, and the citizens of the Indiana town are to be congratulated upon securing his services.

During Professor Seelye's brief career as superintendent of schools, many obstacles have been placed in his path. His past knowledge of school work has enabled him to grasp intelligently many problems that have confronted him, despite the howl and criticisms of his critics. The Gray-Lincoln school episode is a fair example and the confidence placed in him by the board of education has not been misplaced. The board has upheld him in all his recommendations and the records show that they have proved a benefit to the schools.

Since it is now certain that Prof. Seelye will not be a candidate for reelection eyes are being cast about for his successor. The opposition in the school board to his policy and to him personally have been publicly proclaiming that with the new appointments by the mayor they had sufficient votes pledged to defeat him. Who the candidate was to be pitted against Professor Seelye was a mystery and it is not thought that anyone had been decided upon. When the time arrives the opposition would have learned that they were too hasty in their calculations for Mr. Seelye's friends have been active and it is reasonably certain that he could have succeeded himself if he so wished. In the meantime plenty of canaudates will be brought out for the place.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CRIMINAL GRIND.

Till Tapper Arrested—Disgraceful Street Scene—Other Criminal Cases.

When Policeman Jorgenson came down town about 6 o'clock this morning he saw a crowd of men in front of William Ash's restaurant and saloon. One man appeared to be pounding another. Finally the man receiving the whipping managed to crawl up out of the street to the sidewalk near the Metropolitan hotel. He was drunk and when the officer asked what the trouble was, he said he did not know, but had been thrown out of the saloon or restaurant. The officer got the man's name, Hans Anderson, and also his place of residence, which he said was a brick boarding house on Villa and Sixth streets. After the fellow had started away John Johnson, the bartender at Ash's place, and who had pounded the man, ran across the road, and told the officer that Anderson had tapped the till and that he had taken $2. Jorgenson hurried up the street and caught Anderson in the back yard of the house where he said he boarded. He admitted that when in Ash's place he reached over the bar and took $2 out of the money drawer. He was was taken to jail. Anderson is a carpenter by trade and is pretty well known.

DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

A disgraceful spectacle was witnessed on Seventh and Main streets about 11 o'clock last night. It was a young woman and a man reeling along under the influence of liquor. They came from the rear of a Sixth street saloon, took a course east on Seventh street to Main and then north to the vicinity of the steamboat dock. Dozens of people witnessed them reel along and expressions of disgust were heard. Policeman Erickson, who happened to be in the police office, was informed of the occurrence and started out. He found the couple in the lumber yard, both laying on the ground, being so drunk that they fell off the walk. They were taken in charge. Then the girl threw her arms about the officer and begged him not to arrest her and her companion was inclined to be ugly and not ready to go, but he went and the pair were brought to the police office. Here was another scene. The girl fell upon her hands and knees and implored the officers to let her go and the young man wanted to know why he was arrested. It required a couple of officers to load the girl into the wagon and she cried and moaned all the way to jail. At the sheriff's office she fell upon the floor and begged all in the name of God to release her, but all of her dodges at fainting failed to move the officers and she was locked up. The girl is known as Osia Hart and the young man gave the name of Jens Johnson. Both were fined today on charge of intoxication.

OTHER NOTES.

Policeman Peterson was called out of bed between 10 and 11 o'clock last night to look after a man who had a team of horses on Sixteenth street and was creating a disturbance. The policeman found the man. He had a team of horses attached to a wagon heavily loaded and the animals could not pull the load, in fact appeared to be stuck. The man was placed under arrest, the horses were unhitched and the patrol wagon called. The man proved to be Harry Woodward, a farmer, who has been in jail before.

Tramps and sneak thieves are becoming so numerous in the vicinity of Racine Junction that it has been necessary to put another special man on duty to assist Policeman Peterson to handle the evil-doers. It is a common occurrence for from twenty to thirty tramps to pass through on a train daily.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., May 5, 1896.

Mrs. L. Cook left on Thursday for Beatrice, Neb., on a visit to relatives.

The semi-annual business meeting of the Y. P. S. E. was postponed on account of bad weather to Friday evening of this week.

Mr. and Mrs Henry Lytle and daughter Edith spent Saturday in Chicago.

Manley Skewes of Red Wing, Minn., is visiting old acquaintances in Somers.

Messrs. Hiram Chaffee and George Jaegers of Racine were out in the county Sunday afternoon.

Everett Corbett the little son of Thomas Corbett, Jr., fell on a disc harrow a few days ago cutting a bad gash in his forehead.

The trees are leafing out very rapidly and nature has once more covered the earth with its beautiful mantle of green, and this with the various kinds of flowers in the woods was a great inducement to a number of young people to take a stroll on Sunday afternoon.

Farmers are busy sowing flax, but the acreage will not be above the average. Oats are looking well and the frequent rains of the last few weeks will prove a great benefit to the hay crop.

On Wednesday evening, April 29, a quiet, but very pretty wedding occurred, Miss Mary Ozane and Mr. Ira N. Tower being united in marriage at the home of the groom by Rev. C. E. Goldthorpe, pastor of the Kenosha M. E. church in the presence of immediate friends and relatives. The interior of the residence was redolent with the perfume of beautiful flowers and the decorations of evergreens were neatly and tastefully arranged. Immediately after the ceremony, congratulations were in order, followed by the wedding supper. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and handsome presents. The groom is an employe of William Craney's Brick works where he is well liked and the bride is one of Somers' estimable young ladies. They will go to housekeeping immediately, with the best wishes of all.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., May 5, 1896.

Will and Spence Cull of Salem and Brighton greeted Bristol friends recently.

Gunter Bros. of Paris shipped a carload of very fine steers of their own raising to Chicago last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jones welcomed a party of friends from Wales last week.

The friends of Mr. Sheen of Paris regret to hear of his serious illness.

Don Vincent of Wilmot was in town last Friday.

The Bristol friends of Mr. and Mrs. Will Murdoch of Union Grove congratulate them on the birth of a daughter.

Rob Fiddler is sick.

Work on the new Lutheran church has commenced.

Mrs. Hattie Porter of Chicago has been visiting friends in Bristol.

Mrs. George Vincent of Wilmot was the guest of her son Mr. Elmer Vincent.

Messrs. Bishop, Cornwell, Vixon and Castle were recent Chicago visitors.

Mrs. Jennie Orvis and Mrs. Grace Smith of Salem called on Mrs. Will Bacon and other friends in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. G. R. and Peter Culver of Antioch called on friends in Bristol last Saturday.

Rev. Perry, formerly pastor of this charge, has been shaking hands with old friends in Bristol.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, May 5, 1896.

The many friends of Mrs. I. H. Nobles will be pleased to know that she is able to be around again.

Misses Fannie and Effie Hurlbert and Miss Rice of Waterford spent Saturday and Sunday at Mrs. Ervin Thomas'.

Miss Sarah Larson has been called home on account of sickness.

Mrs. E. B. Skewes and daughter have been spending a few days visiting friends in Racine.

Frank Jones' well is completed at a depth of 192 feet, 37 feet of which is in rock. The rise of water is about 150 feet. Frank has erected an Aermotor pumping windmill and will lay pipes to convey the water wherever needed.

Harry Nichols of Racine spent Sunday with his great uncle, Samuel Skewes, Sr.

(Continued on page eight.)

MADE A CONFESSION.

Andrew Hansen, a Farm Hand, Arrested on a Serious Charge.

Threatening Letters Received by Abraham Baker.

Harness and Buggy Damaged and a Horse's Tail Cut Off—Detectives Worked on the Case and Arrested Hansen.

Saturday afternoon Detective Edward A. Keena went out to the farm of Abraham Baker, near the village of Franksville, and arrested Andrew Hansen, a hired man, on charge of malicious mischief. The prisoner was brought in about dusk and lodged in jail.

Abraham Baker is a son of George Baker, one of the best known farmers in the town of Caledonia. Last September he engaged Hansen, who came from Oshkosh, to work for him. He appeared to be a very honest and hard working man and was given many privileges about the farm and was allowed to raise a few chickens, etc.

But there is an old saying that if you give a man an inch he will take a foot and this proved the case with Hansen. So bold did he become that one would think he owned the place and he was in the habit of telling unheard-of stories with reference to things that might happen on the farm.

On the 29th day of April Mr. Baker received a letter. It was an illiterate document and said in substance that Mrs. Baker and her son were to be taken to the woods and burned alive, Mr. Baker was to be killed and his farm houses burned and the hired man would also be put to death by burning and that if any person purchased the farm, he would be killed. It was a letter tending to frighten Mr. Baker and his family and make them believe that some secret enemies were at work, and convey the impression that a former hired man was at the back of it.

The same day this letter was received one of Mr. Baker's harnesses was cut to pieces; the back and top of a buggy was slashed and the tail of one of the horses cut off. Mr. Baker naturally became alarmed. His suspicions were aroused and from the talk of the hired man, Hansen, came to the conclusion that he knew something about the letter written and also the damage done to the property. One of the stories of the hired man in regard to having heard several men under the window where he slept and that they were conspiring to kill some one and he tried to convince Mr. Baker that he would fight to the end for him.

Without making his suspicions known to Hansen, Mr. Baker quietly engaged Edward A. Keena, a private detective of Milwaukee, to work on the case. Keena is a good man and had been in the employ of the St. Paul Railway company for years. He went down to the farm in the guise of a horse trader and became convinced that the hired man knew something about the letter written and the cutting business.

To get the signature of Hansen, or a specimen of his writing, was the detective's aim. He bargained with Mr. Baker to buy a horse and $90 was agreed upon as the price. Of course a witness must be had to the sale. Hansen was dead anxious to be the witness and unwittingly signed his name to a piece of paper. He had no sooner signed than he saw his mistake and was very mad.

The hand-writing was identically the same as that in the letter received by Mr. Baker, threatening to kill his family and burn the property. The result was a warrant and the arrest of Hansen.

While Hansen did not admit his guilt on the way he was very nervous.

The officers found a letter written in the Danish language by Hansen, to his parents at Oshkosh. In it he requested that if any persons wanted to know anything about him to tell them that he was at Franksville; that he was having trouble and to burn all letters they had received from him.

Detective Keena went to Oshkosh Saturday night for the purpose of getting possession of the letters which Hansen asked his parents to destroy.

George Baker, father of Abraham, had the utmost confidence in the hired man and at first was willing to wager that he did not write the letter or cut the horse's tail off and cut the harness and buggies. He even instructed District Attorney Nelson to drop the matter, but both the District Attorney and the detective were confident the hired man did the job and they were right.

This morning the district attorney called at the sheriff's office and had a talk with Hansen. After a short time Hansen admitted that he wrote the letter, cut the tail off the horse and cut the buggy and harness. The confession was written down and he signed it in the presence of many witnesses. He said that he did it for the purpose of scaring the family and thought perhaps they would allow him to build a chicken coop and have more rights and privileges on the farm.

No doubt he will plead guilty as soon as possible and throw himself at the mercy of the court. He appears to be an innocent sort of young man and no doubt did not realize what he was doing when he wrote the letter and did the cutting.

Hansen was taken before Justice Wentworth this afternoon, pleaded guilty to the charge of malicious mischief and was sentenced to the county jail for a term of six months.

JERRY SULLIUAN WILL DIE.

It Was Necessary to Amputate His Leg—He Is Very Low.

Jerry Sullivan, the young man who was thrown from a buggy while on his way home from Kenosha, and had his leg badly broken, is lying at the point of death at St. Mary's hospital. The leg was so badly broken that gangrene set in. There was a great deal of delay and after several doctors from this city and one from Milwaukee had been called and did nothing, Drs. A. L. Buchan and A. L. McNitt were called and at the request of friends and relatives of the young man amputated the leg below the knee. The attending physicians have no hopes for his recovery.

STEAMER ARGONAUT DISABLED.

Explosion of a Steam Chest in Mid Lake Blows a Hole Through the Steamer's Hull.

MILWAUKEE, May 7.—A steam-chest on the steamer Argonaut bound from Marquette to South Chicago with ore exploded when the steamer was twenty miles off Sheboygan but nobody was hurt. A hole was blown through the steamer's hull above the water line and a tug has gone to pick up the disabled craft.

Kenosha Trouble.

It appears that trouble exists on the docks at Kenosha as well as in this city. The dockmen at that port refused to unload the schooner D. L. Filer which had brought in lumber for Palmatier & Kipp. The men said that the wages offered were lower than the usual rate. The owners of the lumber yard telegraphed to the Edward Hines Lumber company, Chicago, for men. When the stevedores of Chicago came up they refused to do the work of the local dockmen saying that they did not understand the situation when they were hired. Isaac Baker, who brought the Stevedores from Chicago, became excited and drew a pistol. He was arrested, taken before a justice of the peace and fined $25. The men returned to Chicago and the dockmen went to work.

Local Marine.

It was expected that there would be trouble down at the docks this morning when work of unloading vessels was commenced, but everything passed off quietly. The schooner J. B. Newland, Major Ferry, City of Grand Rapids, Rob Roy and Belle had arrived in port with cargoes of lumber and wood and it was understood that some of the captains would refuse to pay union prices. But all of the vessels are being unloaded by the unionmen except the Belle and the men in Mr. Pugh's yard are unloading that boat.

The steamer S. C. Hall and consort Nellie Mason arrived in port this morning with coal for J. F. Clancy. They are the first coal arrivals of the season. There was no trouble among the stevedores for the reason that the contracts have been let for discharging the coal on vessels which arrive at the yards of Mr. Clancy.

James Peterson has sold the little sailing yacht Dauntless to Kenosha parties. The consideration is not given. The boat was taken to Kenosha this morning.

The schooner Josephine Dresden cleared from Port on her first trip yesterday. The schooner Melitta also cleared after waiting a number of days for freight.

The tug S. O. Dixon is receiving a new coat of paint.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.

PLOT TO KILL HUMBERT.

An Anarchist Plot to Kill the Ruler Unearthed at Naples.

LONDON, May 4.—Advices from Naples states that it is rumored that an anarchist plot against King Humbert has been discovered.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it, almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

Sunday Morning Runaway.

A team of horses attached to Walsh's milk wagon ran away on State street yesterday morning and collided with another milk van, spilling about two dozen gallons of milk.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

STREET CAR MEN OUT

But Few Cars Running in Milwaukee This Morning.

Nearly One Thousand Men Are Involved in the Strike.

Power House Men Refuse to Join the Strikers—An Increase of Wages is Demanded—Strikers Organize In Companies.

MILWAUKEE, May 4.—Milwaukee street car employes went out on a strike this morning and only a half dozen cars are running in this city. As the day advances the strike grows, and may lead to serious complications before the existing differences between the men and the companies are settled. The strike occurred at 4 o'clock and was the result of a meeting of the car men last night, when it was agreed that a general strike should be inaugurated with the opening of the day.

The men are at present receiving 15 cents per hour and demand among other things an increase in wages and recognition of the union. This the companies have so far refused and have prepared to operate the lines with non-union help.

At 9 o'clock the employes in the power houses met and voted not to join the strike. A large force of police guarded the power houses, barns and tracks and no trouble is so far reported between the nine hundred or a thousand men involved. The strikers are organized into companies stationed at the car houses and power houses. The captain of each company is in constant communication with the strikers' headquarters.

The company posted a notice at noon warning the motor men and conductors that they would be discharged if they did not report for duty within twenty-four hours. Trouble is anticipated tonight. The railway company served a formal notice on the mayor that they will hold the city liable for all damage done to its property.

Late this afternoon a crowd of over a thousand people surrounded the south side barns and some stone throwing has been indulged in. Cars have been got under cover for fear of damage. Electricians are now in session and it is said they will leave their places before night.

ANOTHER STRIKE THREATENED.

NEW YORK, May 4.—The Herald says: The initial step has been taken by the employes of the Adams Express company in a strike that may possibly affect 10,000 men employed by that corporation. Eight porters employed in the freight house of the company walked out in a body. The action of these men will be supported by the company's men in Washington D. C., where they will stop work as the result of a heavy cut in wages and an increase of working hours. Committees, representing clerks, drivers, porters and stable men will at once call upon L. C. Weir, president of the company, with a list of grievances. The committeemen will insist on some assurance that their demands will be attended to within a reasonable time or a general strike will follow. The trouble is attributed by the men to President Weir, who has, they say, largely reduced the working force and cut down wages, but failed to curtail working hours.

PLUMBERS ON A STRIKE.

KANSAS CITY, May 4.—Four hundred union plumbers, gas and steam fitters struck this morning for eight hours work with nine hours pay.

Are You One

Of those unhappy people who are suffering with weak nerves, starting at every slight sound, unable to endure an unusual disturbance, finding it impossible to sleep? Avoid opiate and nerve compounds. Feed the nerves upon blood made pure and nourishing by the great blood purifier and true nerve tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25cts.

MAY BE A MURDER.

An Illinois Farm Hand Found Dead by the Roadside.

BROOKLYN, Ill., May 4.—Ben Ladd, a farm hand, was found near the roadside near here this morning with a bullet in his breast. A murder mystery is surmised as shots were heard in that vicinity last night about the time he was returning from church.

It is Wonderful

how quickly Diarrhœa or Dysentery can be relieved by using Beggs' Diarrhœa Balsam. A purely vegetable compound. It affords instant relief and a permanent cure in a perfectly safe way. Your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, has the agency for this wonderful medicine.

STANDING FOR THE CHESTNUTS.

Indianapolis News: Are we to have no more "pointing with pride," no more "viewing with alarm?" Convention after convention comes and goes without a point or a view. Once more in the name of political tradition, we protest.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

On Saturday evening the streets presented a Metropolitan appearance. Hundreds of people were out and on Main and Sixth streets between 7 and 8 o'clock it reminded one of State street, Chicago. Racine is rapidly growing and hundreds of strangers are coming in.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills

The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

$5,000 DAMAGES

Awarded to Mrs. Margaret Kernan for the Death of Her Husband.

In the circuit court this morning the case of Margaret Kernan against the Northern Pacific railroad was tried. It was a damage suit on account of the death of Mrs. Kernan's husband, who worked for the road. The summons in the case was served on the president of the road after Wallis Ingalls chased him across the state the case on Sunday night. There were five attorneys on the jury this morning, viz: P. B. Nelson, W. D. Thompson, Henry Smieding, M. Shiel and Bert Hand. It went by default and Mrs. H. Kernan was awarded $5,000 damages.

TRAINMEN DOWN TO DEATH.

Fast Freight Train on the Burlington Road Runs Into a Washout—Two Lose Their Lives.

BEATRICE, Neb., May 4.—Early this morning a Burlington fast freight ran into a wash-out near Liberty. Engineer Tom Brennan and Conductor Wilcox, who was on the engine with him, went down and were killed.

Beggs' Hair Renewer.

No preparation ever put on the market has given such universal satisfaction. It is not only a hair renewer and invigorator, but cleanses the scalp of all dandruff, leaving the hair soft, glossy and luxuriant. Sold by Davis & Silber, 433 Main St.

FAVOR BRICK PAVING.

Washington Avenue Property Owners Discuss Street Paving Material.

A largely attended meeting of Washington avenue property owners was held Saturday evening at the Junction engine house to discuss paving material for that thoroughfare. The meeting was a representative gathering of freeholders who own property on the avnue from the terminus of the present paving on Fourteenth street to Asylum avenue. Over half of the foot frontage was represented. Ex-Alderman Michael Higgins was chosen chairman and Ex-Alderman D. Elmer Roberts secretary.

A majority of those present favored brick on account of its sanitary and lasting qualities, while a large number preferred cedar blocks for paving purposes. Finally a committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Higgins, Roberts and George Teal, to make a canvass of property owners and ascertain what material they preferred. The committee will petition the common council to have the street paved, and will have the power to draft a memorial, setting forth what material is to be used.

Facts Speak Louder Than Words.

Out of the 4,650,000 boxes of Beggs' German Salve sold in 1895, only three boxes were returned as unsatisfactory. This seems almost incredible as every box has a positive guarantee accompanying it. Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, sell it.

MATRIMONIAL.

Born—Steubenvoll.

On Saturday afternoon Miss Mary Born, of the town of Caledonia, and Rev. Mr. Stuevenvoll, of the St. Paul's church on Superior street, were united in marriage at the church by Rev. Mr. Schneider of Crackerville, Wis., in the presence of a large circle of friends and relatives. After the ceremony a reception was held and over 150 farmers of Caledonia were present. The presents were many and handsome. The bride is a popular young lady and the Rev. gentleman beloved by his parishioners. They will have the best wishes of all for a long and happy wedded life.

Blotches, Pimples, Scrofulous Sores

and all humors of the blood and skin will succumb to Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker. It positively has no equal. Every bottle guaranteed. Ask your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, for it.

OBITUARY.

Protis.

The body of Robert Protisthe, a Racine boy killed in Nebraska, arrived at Franksville last night and the funeral took place today. Quite a number of friends and relatives from this city went out to the funeral.

HOLDS A POSSE AT BAY.

A Wife and Child Murderer Takes Refuge in a Swamp—A Father's Dastardly Deed.

CANAAN, Conn, May 4.—Edwin Plant of Clayton, Mass., this morning shot and instantly killed his wife and then shot and killed his two-weeks'-old babe. He fled and is now in a swamp surrounded by a posse.

He refuses to surrender and is holding the crowd at bay.

After a lively exchange of shots with the pursuers Plant killed himself. He was married April 16, the same day his wife gave birth to an infant.

It Does Not Pay

to experiment with medicines. Beggs' Blood Purifier is no novelty. A record of twenty years proves it to be the best known formula for enriching the blood and driving from the system those impurities which breed disease. For sale by Davis & Silber, 433 Main street.

HEALTH RESORT.

A Sanitarium to be Established Here by Dr. Shoop.

It is understood that Racine is to have a sanitarium, where patients can not only receive medical treatment, but secure the most delightful summer climate to be found in the world. It is rumored that the lot purchased by Dr. Shoop at Sixteenth and Main streets was bought for that purpose. The doctor's extensive advertising brings him many inquiries from patients all over the world who desire to come to Racine for treatment. The location selected certainly could not be improved upon.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Will Utley Heard From.

We clip from a Connecticut paper the folowing item which a good many of our citizens wil read with interest:

LONG RIDGE.—This parish settles Rev. W. J. Utley, a newly ordained Unitarian minister. Mr. Utley came of Universalist parentage and education in Wisconsin, and is a man of some ability. Every parish in Connecticut is now supplied with a settled pastor.

Caution.

All instantaneous cough cures contain opiates and are liable to dry up the phlegm and mucous in the bronchial tubes and lungs, thereby causing congestion. We guarantee Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup against this danger. Davis & Silber, 433 Main street.

GOOD INVESTMENT.

Chicago News: Oshkosh has spent $3,500 for a public stone quarry for tramps to work in so that tramps will keep away from Oshkosh.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

CONTEST WITH CHICAGO.

Plan to Pit Wisconsin Whist Players Against an Illinois Team.

A move is now on foot among the devotees of whist in Milwaukee, Waukesha and Racine to get up a strong team to contest with the best players the city of Chicago can bring out. The idea is to select good players from this city, Milwaukee and Waukesha, who would form a team representing Wisconsin in a match or series of matches with Chicago players. It is a long time since Chicago and Milwaukee have met at whist and there is a general desire for another contest.

Pure blood is the safeguard of health. Keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla if you would always be well.

When a man owns a blooded horse he is always careful of its health. He looks after its diet and is particular that the feeding shall be regular and right. While he is doing this it is likely as not that he is himself suffering from some disease or disorder.

When the trouble gets so bad that he cannot work, he will begin to give himself the care he gave the horse at the start. Good pure, rich, red blood is the best insurance against disease of any kind. Almost all diseases come from impure or impoverished blood. Keep the blood pure and strong and disease can find no foothold.

That is the principle on which Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery works. It cleanses, purifies and enriches the blood, puts and keeps the whole body in perfect order; makes appetite good, digestion strong, assimilation perfect. It brings ruddy, virile health. It builds up *solid, wholesome* flesh (not fat) when, from any cause, reduced below the healthy standard.

Thread a Needle

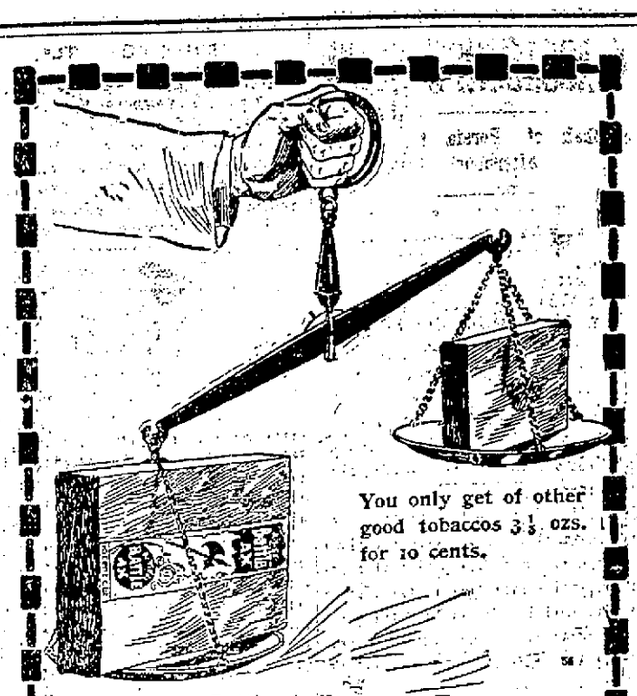
With poor thread, and notice how many knots, kinks, and ravels there are to catch in the eye. Small in themselves, and yet large enough to cause no end of vexation. Use

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

and notice how smooth, strong, and even it is. It's always the same from beginning to end. Imperfections are made impossible by the most perfect methods and the most scrupulous care. Ask your dealer for it.

Send 24 cents and receive six spools of thread, any color or number together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread and sewing. Each.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., WILLIMANTIC, CONN.



You only get of other good tobaccos 3½ ozs. for 10 cents.

You get of "Battle Ax" same quality, 5⅓ OZS. for 10 cents.

Battle Ax PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS.

You get over 2 ounces more of "Battle Ax" for 10 cents than any other tobacco of the same grade. These two ounces really cost you nothing, and the 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents.

CLANCY BROS.

The Perfection OF Style AND Fit —IN—

SHIRT WAISTS

is to be found in our magnificent line now on sale, a multitude of beautiful, with or without detachable collar and with new cut yokes and fuller sleeves.

A Line of Silk Capes at $5.00.

CREAM OF THE WORLD'S PRODUCTS IN WASH FABRICS

Some of the artistic effects in Parasols. Lawn Batistes, Dimities and Organdies from 7½c upwards. Latest novelties in Tan Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children.

305-307 Sixth St.

The Eagle Store

Cor. State and Superior Sts.

Bargains in

Carpets, Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods.

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST IN RACINE.

3,000 yds of White Goods at 6c; would be cheap at 8c.

J. C. HANSEN.

AN ASSASSIN'S BLOW

The Shah of Persia Killed This Afternoon.

Assassin Fired Point Blank at His Heart—Death Instantaneous.

The Shooting Occurred While the Shah Was Entering the Shrine of Pasha Abdul—No Disorder Apprehended.

TEHRAN, Persia, May 1.—While the shah was entertaining the interior court of the shrine of Pasha Abdul this afternoon he was shot and slightly wounded.

BERLIN, May 1.—A dispatch, received from the Tehran says the shah of Persia was shot and killed this afternoon while entertaining the shrine of Pasha Abdul. It is added the physicians attached to the German lega-

TEHRAN, Persia, May 1.—It is officially announced that the shah is dead. The assassin fired point blank at his heart. The shooting occurred at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Nasier-Er-Din, Shah of Persia, was born in 1829, and succeeded to the throne in 1848 on the death of his father. The heir apparent, is His oldest son, Nuzafer-Ed-Din, who was born in 1853. No disorder is apprehended as a result of the shah's assassination.

The shah was at once carried to the carriage and conveyed to the palace. There he was attended by the court physician, but in spite of their efforts he expired at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The assassin was promptly arrested He was said to be a sayyid from Germany. It is believed the murderer had accomplices. Nuzaffer-Ed-Din was immediately advised of the assassination and will at once leave Tabriz for Tehran.

BUTLER TALKS STATES' RIGHTS.

The North Carolina Senator Forgets All About the Late Unpleasantness.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—In the senate Butler (Pop. N. C.) presented a bill making the Mexican silver dollar and Japanese yen, each containing 307¼ grains of silver and the trade dollar full legal tender dollars in the United States. Butler declared that the states had power to recognize the demand and if the government would not do so he would advise North Carolina to exercise her constitutional rights and hoped others would take the same course.

TWO BATTLESHIPS CUT OFF.

The senate then took up the naval appropriation bill and adopted an amendment thereto reducing the number of new battleships from four to two.

After striking out the two battleships, Allen (Pop. Neb.) moved to strike out all battleships. The motion was defeated.

NO DELEGATE FOR ALASKA.

The house by a vote of 60 to 44 refused to pass the bill to give Alaska a delegate to congress.

WANT AN EXTENSION.

Big Detroit Firm Asks Creditors For an Extension of Time.

DETROIT, Mich., May 1.—J. L. Hudson & Co., clothiers, this morning notified their creditors that the company was embarassed and desired an extension. They have branch stores in St. Paul, St. Louis, Buffalo and elsewhere. The assets are stated at $1,271,840; liabilities, $518,154. The immediate cause of the embarrassment is the failure of a large eastern house and the inability of the firm to borrow money in open market.

PEACE IS DECLARED.

Treaties Between Chili, Bolivia and Argentine Signed Today.

LIMA, Peru, May 1.—(Copyrighted by Associated Press.)—The guaranto-protocol lately decided on between Chili and the Argentine Republic was signed today. The treaty between Chili and Bolivia was also ratified and peace was definitely settled. All the former Bolivian coast becomes Chilian.

HIS FAMILY GROWING.

Farmer Lyons Rejoices Over the Arrival of Five Boys at One Birth.

MAYFIELD, Ky., May 1.—The wife of Oscar Lyons, a farmer, gave birth last night to five children, all boys. The children are all well developed and healthy. Four weigh four and a quarter pounds each and the fifth five pounds, making a total of twenty-two pounds for the five children.

BOB WAS JEALOUS.

Bob Ward Kills His Wife and Then Blows Out His Brains.

HENSHAW, Ky., May 1.—At an adjacent saw mill camp Bob Ward shot and fatally wounded his wife and then blew out his brains. Jealousy was the cause.

Old Settlers' Picnic.

Rev. E. L. Eaton, pastor of the M. E. church, has been secured to deliver the annual address at the old settler's picnic which is to be held in Union Grove on June 18. The officers of the society are making arrangements for the most pleasant and interesting time ever held by the old pioneers, and it promises to be largely attended. Full particulars will be given later.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

TRYING TO SETTLE.

Creditors of Edward George Asked to Settle for 10 Cents on the Dollar.

Readers of the Journal will remember that Edward George, a prosperous farmer of Paris, Kenosha county, recently left the country, leaving many creditors behind. It was ascertained that he had borrowed money in various sums from farmers in both Racine and Kenosha counties and the indebtedness figured up at $8,000 and $10,000. George Price was appointed by the county court of Kenosha to settle with the creditors. All that he could get out of the farm and other property left by Mr. George was $2,000. Two attachments had been made on the property amounting to $500 and these were satisfied first. Forty-eight creditors had put in claims, but many did not press claims at all. Mr. Price was out through this county yesterday endeavoring to make a settlement with creditors of Mr. George at 10 cents on the dollar, but many refused to settle for that amount. The final settlement will be made at Kenosha on June 10. Mr. is supposed to be in the state of Washington and it is not probable that he will ever come back to Racine county.

FATALLY SCALDED.

Child of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gross Probably Fatally Scalded.

A one-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gross, No. 918 Hagerer street, was terribly scalded last evening. It appears that the grandmother of the little fellow was taking care of him. In some manner he got hold of a receptacle filled with boiling water and pulled it over. The water struck his face, breast and hands and scalded him in a frightful manner, the skin peeling off in great chunks. The grandmother was so shocked and prostrated by the accident that she was unable to give a very intelligible account of it. Dr. F. A. Sauer is attending the child, but has only slight hopes of its recovery.

OBITUARY.

Smothers.

Philbert Smothers, one of the oldest and best known colored men in Southern Wisconsin, died at 8:45 o'clock this morning, at his home, No. 1413 Center street, of a complication of diseases. Mr. Smothers was born in slavery and was under a master until quite a young man. Over forty years ago he came to Racine county and lived in the family of the late Patrick Cheves for many years and by hard work and careful attention to business accumulated a nice competency and at the time of his death was comfortably well off. For the past twenty years he has lived a retired life, most of the time in Racine. He was between 80 and 90 years of age. So far as known he leaves no relatives. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

MATRIMONIAL.

Dansche—Scheckler.

On April 29, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a pretty home wedding occurred in the town of Mt. Pleasant, Miss Clara Helena Hansche and Mr. Charles Sheckler, being united in marriage by the Rev. C. Schneider, of the German Evangelical church, of this city, at the home of the bride's mother, in the presence of immediate friends and relatives. After the ceremony a reception was held and the newly wedded pair received handsome gifts. The groom is a prominent young farmer and the bride one of Mt. Pleasant's popular and estimable daughters. They will have the best wishes of all for a long and happy wedded life.

COURT AND CRIME.

Thomas Nolan, a stranger, filled himself full of liquor and was unable to take care of himself. He was brought before Justice Morey. Not having money to pay a fine he was sent to jail for five days.

Simon Anderson was fined $1 and costs in Justice Morey's court this morning on charge of assaulting a boy named Lange. It appears that a number of boys had been throwing stones at Mrs. Anderson and calling Mr. Anderson names and he supposed that the Lange boy was one of them and whipped him.

Will Not Investigate.

The Union Grove authorities telephoned this morning that no action will be taken at that place in regard to the sudden death of Peter Martin, which occurred on Wednesday morning at the county house. Although the boy made a statement that his mother kicked him and that gangrene indications were discovered in the stomach, the Racine county authorities believe if there is to be an investigation made it should be done by Milwaukee county officials for the reason that the boy lived in Franklin and the assault is alleged to have been made there.

Billiards and Pool.

Fifteen ball pool and billiards attract much attention throughout the country at present. Jake Schaffer is supposed to be the most scientific man in the world with a billiard cue. Racine people may soon have an opportunity to see the gentleman play. Fred Sudgen, who has done much to elevate the game here, is negotiating for the appearance of Mr. Schaffer and other noted wizards of the cue. If successful the Lakeside Auditorium may be engaged.

FOUND A FLOATER.

Body of an Unknown Man Found in the Lake.

Nothing on His Person to Establish Identification.

Was Well Dressed and About Forty Years Old—Had Been in the Water for Weeks—Numbered With Unknown

About 8 o'clock this morning William Tapling, who happened to be fishing at the North harbor pier, discovered an object floating in the lake, probably an eighth of a mile to the North. For a long time he believed that it was a mark for nets generally set in the locality, but he became convinced that it was a body. Hans Matson, who was near by with a small boat, was notified and rowed to the dark object and found that it was the body of a man. Matson lingered at the side of the body until Captain George Breckenfeld of the Life Saving crew, was notified and came with members of the crew and took charge of the floater.

A rope was tied to the leg of the corpse and it was towed to the beach just north of the pier.

Coroner C. H. Stripple was notified and repaired to the scene. He searched the clothing of the dead man, but not a scrap of paper or other article was found that would serve for identification.

The deceased appears to have been well-to-do. On his feet was an apparently new pair of congress gaiters; his clothing was of a dark material and underclothing apparently whole; the face was smooth; height 5 feet 9 inches; weight 180 and age somewhere near 40.

A large crowd of people gathered, but the body was in such bad shape no one attempted to identify it. No doubt it had been in the water several weeks. Appearances indicated that he was a Scandinavian.

The following jury was empanceled: Volney Bassinger, Owen McCarthy, H. Ortell, C. Wiegand, Elias Chadwick, Fred Pfister.

After viewing the remains the inquest was adjourned to 2 o'clock this afternoon.

In the meantime Dr. Simms, county physician, made an examination of the body and found no marks and gave as his opinion death resulted from drowning.

The verdict of the jury was in accordance with the facts and Komes & McCarthy, who took charge of the body, buried it in the potter's field at Mound cemetery and another has been added to the long list of unknown dead who occupy graves in our beautiful cemetery.

RACINE BOY KILLED.

Robert Protis Killed by the Cars at Freemont, Neb.

Robert Protis, brother of Mrs. Schumacher, wife of Policeman Edward Schumacher, was killed by the cars at Fremont, Neb., yesterday afternoon. He was only sixteen years of age. No particulars of the accident are known, a brief telegram coming that he had been killed. The boy was formerly a resident of this city and was here only a short time ago. His parents are residents of Chicago and the probabilities are that the body will be taken to that city for burial.

WALKING AROUND THE WORLD.

Fred Culbert Leaves Kewaunee on a Long Tramp.

KEWAUNEE, Wis., May 1.—Fred Culbert began his walk around the world last evening at 8 o'clock, a crowd of people being gathered to see him start. Culbert goes to Chicago; from there thence to New York by way of Pittsburg. From New York he will take a steamer for Liverpool, then walk to London, take a boat across the channel, then go through France, Italy, Turkey, down to India, and up to Hong Kong. From there he will take a steamer across the Pacific to San Francisco, and then walk to Chicago, taking the Union Pacific route. Culbert must do this within three years.

Minnie Allen Probably Insane.

A member of the state board of control was interviewed at Milwaukee and stated that Minnie Allen, now confined in the Waupun prison, who has confessed to the murder of Montgomery Gibbs in Buffalo has been twice in an insane asylum. In his opinion she should be in an asylum now. He says: "She told her story to the board and we learned about the asylums, we were convinced that she was still insane, though we were well satisfied of that before."

Paid the Reward.

When Chief of Police J. W. Johnson commenced his duties as chief of police he announced that he would pay $5 to the first officer who captured a burglar. This morning the money was handed over to Officer Frank Bassinger, who captured the burglar at Racine Junction, who is now serving four years in state prison.

Paid Out $9,000.

City Treasurer Walter Driver commenced the duties of his office in earnest today. He paid the school teachers, bridge tenders, firemen, policemen and other city employes. Between $8,000 and $9,000 was paid out.

POLICEMEN TAKE A RIDE.

How They Were Forced to Take a Boat Ride to Kenosha.

Policemen Peter Hanson and Frank Bassinger took an involuntary boat ride yesterday afternoon. The guardians of the law happened to be down at the dock. A schooner was sighted coming around North point and the tug S. O. Dixon was made ready to steam out. The captain asked the blue coats to take a ride, believing that the vessel was Silver Lake and bound for Racine. The invitation was accepted and away went the tug. When the sail was reached it was found that it was the schooner Filer and bound for Kenosha. The captian offered $20 for a tow to Kenosha and of course such a tow could not be refused these hard times, so the policemen were forced to take the ride. It happened that Officer Bassinger was expected on duty at 7 o'clock, but Hanson was off on a furlough. Reaching Kenosha the officers inspected the new pavement being put down and saw the policemen arrest a number of young fellows for riding bicycles on the streets without lights or whistles and they then came back on the 9:47 train. Mr. Bassinger reported for duty, but Chief Johnson told him he had placed Officer Condon on his beat and that he could go home. The chief did not say for the night, a week or a month and Mr. Bassinger is wondering how costly a pleasure ride it will be. He will not know until 7 o'clock this evening, when he will learn that it was all a joke.

A MALE CHORUS.

Cambrian Male Chorus Coming to the Front.

Three months ago the Cambrian Male chorus was organized under the leadership of Prof. S. S. Ingram. Through great effort they have attained a high mark in the musical world. The club is composed of thirty odd members, among which is the best material in the city. They are already contemplating holding a few concerts in the immediate vicinity and are also preparing for the grand Eisteddfod to be held here next Christmas and it will not be surprising to see them walk off with one of the prizes. Last evening in their rooms in the Langlois block they held their weekly rehearsal which was largely attended. After the regular routine work they all participated in a luncheon which was heartily enjoyed by all. The Journal wishes Professor Ingram and his chorus a success in their field of labor.

CHINESE SCABS.

A Big Laundry War is on in Boston—The Chinamen in the Fight.

BOSTON, Mass., May 1.—The Lea Lea company of New York a new Chinese laundry company will open in this city at once its fight against the six companies of San Francisco, the concern supposed to control nearly all the laundries in the country. Already a cut of 10 per cent in laundry prices has been made and a bigger cut is promised. Ah Sing, connected with the Chinese mission here says the fight means the demoralization of the laundry business. The fight was opened because 1,173 out of 1,453 Chinese in the Boston laundries, which have cut price are now classed in Chinese, what is equivalent to "scab" in the English language.

THE READING ROAD IN TROUBLE.

A Decree of Foreclosure Signed by Judge Acheson of Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—Judge Acheson, in federal court, signed a decree for the foreclosure of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway company and Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron company.

GERMANS CANNOT SPECULATE.

BERLIN, May 1.—The reichstag has adopted a motion to prohibit option dealing in grain and grain produce.

TO REST IN ARLINGTON.

Gresham's Remains to be Removed From Chicago to Washington.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Arrangements have been made for the re-Gresham from Oakwood cemetery, Chicago, to Arlington cemetery in this city.

CONSECRATED A BISHOP.

Rev. G. Mott Williams Takes the Rites of Bishop of Marquette.

DETROIT, Mich., May 1.—Rev. G. Mott Williams was consecrated bishop of the new Episcopal diocese of Marquette at Grace church in this city today.

A STRANGLER ARRESTED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 1.—The man who gave his name as John Lewis was arrested early this morning while attempting to strangle an abandoned woman in an alley. The police believe Lewis may have strangled the other fallen woman recently murdered in this city.

FIRE AT QUINCY, ILL.

QUINCY, Ill., May 1.—Early this morning fire destroyed Morris & Co.'s four story brick building. The Tenk Hardware company, with contents was damaged and also several other stores. The loss is $300,000; insured.

REV. DIATZ ARRIVES.

TAMPA, Fla., May 1.—Rev. A. J. Diatz, the Baptist missionary recently released from prison in Havana, has arrived here.

CITY BREVITIES.

The scow Silver Lake arrived in port with a cargo of wood.

There are only two cases of contagious disease in the city at present.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Duffey is reported missing from 1436 Lincoln street.

May 8 is the date of the Adelfa club dancing party to be given at Odd Fellow hall.

Annie Jones, nine years of age, was bitten by a dog while walking on Randolph street this morning.

Last evening Richard Stahl and Mary Dienst, both of Hinkley, Ill., were united in marriage by Justice Morey.

A boy named Brown shot an eagle near the county line. It measures 5 feet 9 inches from tip to tip. He will bring the bird to this city to have it mounted.

Officers are looking for the two men who are working the photograph swindle, particulars of which appeared in the Journal last night.

The funeral of Theron Place, which occurred from his late home yesterday afternoon was attended by a large number of friends and relatives.

William Wegner, who was shot and killed by M. J. Wycoff at Chicago yesterady, was quite well known here, having had the contract for making a number of tanks for Klinkert's brewery.

The social given at the rooms of the Young Women's Christian association last evening was a very pleasant event. A musical programme was presented.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Attorney Louis Rohr, of Burlington, was in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Davis and family departed yesterday for their farm in Britt, Ia., to make that their future home.

Henry Rohan, who was in the city visiting his father, Andrew Rohan, of the Junction Fire company, returned to his home at Chicago.

Dr. F. R. Garlock has returned from a two weeks' trip in the east. He visited his son at the Mt. Clare, N. J., college and took in Old Point Comfort and other places.

Pleasant Reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carpenter gave a pleasant reception to the clerks of the Commercial and Savings bank last evening, at their pleasant home, No. 1111 Park avenue. It was the occasion of Mrs. Carpenter's birthday. Light refreshments were served and it was one of the most pleasant events of the season. All joined in wishing Mrs. Carpenter many happy returns of the day. Mrs. Carpenter was assisted by her sister, Miss Jessie Hand.

LABOR NOTES.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 1.—The mattress-makers in all the bedding factories in the city went on a strike for higher wages today. They demand the Chicago scale, which they say is five cents higher all around on piece work. The mattress workers belong to the American Federation of Labor.

TORONTO, Ont., May 1.—Four hundred builders' and laborers struck today for an advance in wages and as a consequence the brick layers and stone cutters were compelled to stop and the whole building trade is at a stand still.

LONDON, May 1.—Labor Day so far has been quiet. Advices from Paris, Rome and Madrid are to the same effect.

CANCER CURED

—AND A—

LIFE SAVED

By the Persistent Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"I was troubled for years with a sore on my knee, which several physicians, who treated me, called a cancer, assuring me that nothing could be done to save my life. As a last resort, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after taking a number of bottles, the sore

began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—Mrs. S. A. Fields, Bloomfield, Ia.

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The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Pills Regulate the Liver.

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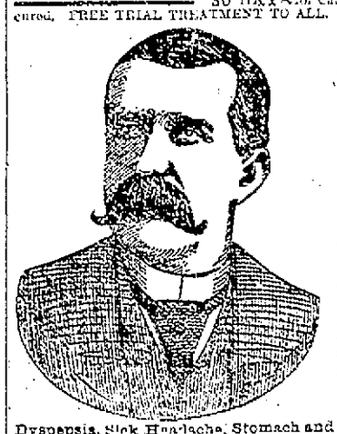

Catarrh produces more dangerous and fatal diseases than any other ten causes combined. Cure your Catarrh, get rid of a loathsome disease and prevent disastrous consequences.

Catarrh—Extends to the eustachian tubes and inner ear and causes deafness and roaring, buzzing, hissing noises. Cure the Catarrh and thus cure the ear trouble.

Catarrh—Extends to the stomach, the poison finds its way there while you are asleep, causing dyspepsia or catarrh of the stomach, with all its misery, weakness and pain.

Catarrh—Creeps down the throat into the bronchial tubes, causing Pharyngitis, Bronchitis, cough, night sweats, chest pains, oppressed breathing, blood stained mucus, weakness, paleness, emaciation. Cure the catarrh and stop the destruction.

Catarrh—Entrenches in the threshold of the lungs, paves the way for consumption, that insiduous disease that gradually wastes the life away. Cure the catarrh and there will be no disastrous results.

We Have Evidence of Curing Hundreds of the Worst Chronic Diseases.

Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Piles, Kidney, Liver, Bladder and Chronic Female Diseases.

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IS TO BE ELECTED, AND THE

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WHAT IS GROVER AFTER?

The only thing President Cleveland can see is gold, gold, gold. Nothing else is visible in his horizon. A country suffering from decreased revenues and decreased manufactures; an increasing public debt; thousands of unemployed American citizens, the result of his ruinous policies; hundreds of factories silent, or silent in their despair; hundreds of others merely stagnating along, and nothing but gold, gold, in his eye. His cabinet officials are despatched out, whether or no, to explain and argue for his financial policy. He is silent as the silent Egyptian sphinx, sitting solitary amid the sands of the desert, as to a third term. He completely dominates his party and everybody knows it. If he wants a third term his party convention will bow to his orders. If he is pleased to give way to somebody else no one knows it, and it is a fact that no Democrat dare come forward and say he is a candidate or even in the hands of his friends. The more than millionaire Whitney, the intellectual Carlisle, so-called, are silent as to their candidacy. Morrison, the horizontal tariffite, dares not make an open campaign. Olney, the cabinet officer and paid official of public corporations, dares not proclaim his candidacy. It is all Cleveland, and if the country knew it, it is perilously near something more strong than a republican form of government.

Cuba is drenched in blood, but not one solitary word from Grover Cleveland—not one little word. Congress has expressed its sentiments but Grover, the dictator, does not express his, only to instruct the government cruisers to exercise vigilance in aiding the cause of Spain and to be ever on their guard against any supplies reaching the Cuban patriots. Congress expresses the will of the American people, rich in their sympathy for the oppressed in all lands, but Cleveland so far has refused to give his sanction to this expressed will.

It is to be a matter of cold-blooded action on his part. The people of this country demand interference in this Cuban horror no matter what side is uppermost. Humanity demands it and the voice of civilization imperatively demands it. It is not necessary for the Cuban insurrectionists to be in possession of a seaport. The horrible murders perpetrated by the Spanish authorities and it may be as well the outrages committed by the insurgents both call for the prompt interference of this Republic.

But this is Grover Cleveland.

GET A MOVE ON.

There does not seem to be that enthusiastic feeling looking toward a state exposition in Centennial year so confidently expected some weeks ago. The committee of one hundred, altogether too ponderous anyway, has so far not even organized. If a committee of three or five had been appointed in the first place, things would have looked far more encouraging.

While the feature of local celebrations are all well enough and in fact desirable, yet the feature of a grand state exposition should not be lost sight of. Those who are growing a little faint hearted over the prospects should take a fresh hold as it were. To be sure expositions as a rule never pay financially, but who ever expected a great exposition fittingly celebrating the semi-centennial anniversary of the admission of our grand state into the union was to be rated in dollars and cents. Another point, however, that might be well discussed in this event of a loss in the affairs of such an exposition, is that of considering the benefit to the state to be derived from such an exposition of its great resources. And again if we are to celebrate, is this thing to be measured by the size of the dividend the celebration is to pay. Milwaukee alone will receive thousands and thousands of dollars of benefit from a great state exposition even if Wisconsin as a state can receive no advantages from such an affair. Milwaukee merchants can well afford to put up the guarantee fund and confidently expect to have to pay their respective sums without any grumbling. But then is it not all a mistake to look at the matter of a state exposition in the light of dividends, for, to be honest, no one expects an exposition of this description to pay even expenses.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

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Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

If Wisconsin is going to celebrate, let it do the right thing and celebrate. A swarm of local celebrations all over the state commemorating the grand occasion is all very delightful, but in order that the Union may know all about it, and in order that the state may receive some dividends in advertising, we must have a state exposition.

Let the committee of one hundred get together and get a move on themselves. Time is passing rapidly and if we are to celebrate as we should let the people know the fact. Let us not make a spectacle of ourselves to the country. Let us celebrate right or not at all. If a southern state like Tennessee can afford to celebrate as befits such an anniversary, most assuredly can Wisconsin, whose resources can match any state in the Union.

THE PEOPLE ARE SUPREME.

The McKinley tidal wave which has swept the country well nigh clean, turned into a flood when it struck the prairies of Illinois Thursday. In no state in the Union had there been waged so warm a contest for the favorite son as in Illinois, but when the flood tide came it seemed to matter little the wishes of Cullom and his supporters; even the fact that the Illinois senator bears a striking resemblance to the martyred Lincoln seemed to be forgotten. For only a few minutes did the opposing forces stand up before the storm, when realizing the utter futility of their efforts, they calmly lay down and allowed themselves to be carried with the wave. The people, the sovereigns of nation are for McKinley. The efforts of party leaders to counteract the will of the people have proven thus far a dismal failure. The lessons taught in the various state conventions should be taken into the national convention. Combinations and political fine work are the methods relied upon by the opponents of the Ohioan to defeat his nomination. McKinley has the delegates and while it would appear that nothing can prevent his nomination, there will no doubt be a tremendous effort made to delay the nomination in the hopes of furthering the interests of some other candidates. The men whose names have been proposed are all good and loyal citizens, but they will conserve their own interest and their party's welfare by not countenancing any methods that have a shadow of the appearance of a desire to defeat the will of the people. The people must elect, then why not let the people nominate the man they would elect. Let the Illinois lesson be taken to heart in other states.

There will be millionaires in the United States senate so long as the senate is constituted and the members elected as they are now. Every state has had its millionaires and will continue to have until the methods are changed. It has been said that a change to the elective methods by a direct vote will only result in the state conventions being manipulated and politicians getting in their fine work But of this it can at least be said that a fine worker will be much more susceptible to the wishes of the people than are the millionaires who certainly don't care at all.

The Perfect Ointment.

The virtue of Beggs' German Salve is its quick healing power. Else it would not have earned its world wide reputation. Your popular druggists, Davis & Silber, 433 Main street, have it.

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—31 HIGHEST AWARDS.—

12 French Houses. Own Glasswork. 25 and 50c. In Racine, Wis., for sale by The Robinson Drug Co., 205 6th St. Gieseler & Lochner, 620 State St. F. Harbridge, 422 Main St. & other Druggists in the U.S.

ONE NEEDED REFORM.

The new charter of the city of Racine, whenever such a document is created, must provide for the board of education doing business under its own name and not under the alias of the city council. Let any new charter provide for a certain tax rate or tax levy in proportion to the number of children of school age at the last preceding census, and then let this tax be collected as all other taxes by the city, but placed to the credit of the board of education and not to that of the city council. The board of education can produce much better results by running its own business and holding the school funds under its own control.

There is a limit now of some kind, of ancient get up, but how often can the city council be induced to vote the school board the full amount it is entitled to. Not often, if ever. The present system is all wrong, and should be remedied if our schools are to have that more intelligent supervision they should have, and if a repetition of our school building fiascos are to be avoided. What nonsense to charge the school board with all the responsibility and then permit huckstering politicians in the council to do all the responsible work. The people have seen sufficient of the peculiar ways of a city council in erecting school buildings and contracting for furnace heating. The people are tired of it. The city council should attend to its own business and the board of education attend to theirs, which is running our schools and attending to the school buildings and erecting them when necessary. When new buildings are necessary, if there are not funds enough, it is an easy matter to call on the people for authority without the council mixing up in it in the slightest. If the people don't want the school houses built they can say so.

THE CANAL QUESTION.

The activity along the line of the Panama canal gives some promise that eventually the canal will become a reality. The De Lesseps route has been pronounced entirely feasible by a French scientific commission, with the recommendation of the construction of an artificial lake in the valley of the upper Changres, provided with an immense dam, sluices connected therewith to be constructed at Cruces. Despite the expenditure of several hundred millions of French money, the faith still survives, and there is hardly any doubt but that eventually the Panama canal will be a thing assured. There is, however, an element that may discourage the Frenchmen, and that is the construction of the Nicaragua canal. So far there are no indications by which one can build any hopes of certainty, in fact the thing is by far more an uncertainty.

But in no event must the proposed Nicaragua canal be rushed along like many similar, but less costly enterprises have been. There is no reason why this country should proceed to repeat the Pacific railroad business over again. In this canal matter there must be an earnest effort made to protect the government and to make sure that no four or five men come out of the canal construction with several millions apiece. The government has no need to loan its credit. If there is anything of this kind, it is better by far that the government build the canal in the first place. If a conspiracy attempt to purchase through congress government aid to the amount talked of, something like $100,000,000, the people may make up their minds that the Pacific railroad immense robberies are to be repeated over. Better the government put another $100,000,000 alongside the first installment and own the entire canal.

MORMONS IN THE SADDLE.

There is a bill before congress that should meet with a merited defeat. This bill is the one to restore to the Mormon church or rather one George Q. Cannon the property of that church once confiscated to the government. Taking this together with the late significant action of the Mormon hierarchy and the country may well look upon the size of the job. The Mormons have, it is more than suspected, gotten the best of the government and it is but a question of a short time when this powerful church which owns Utah, portions of Idaho, Arizona and adjoining neighborhoods, will revise their state constitutions and restore polygamy, or if this is deemed unadvisable, they will have all the power of statehood in their hands, and they now already control nearly the entire judiciary and do as they please anyway. The people of this country have been taken in by the Mormon church, and they may as well commence to reconcile themselves to the position their legislators have placed them in. It will not be long before Utah will be the same old plague spot.

The horses are fast going and values going down. Within the past few years mechanical traction has displaced 200,000 horses while the bicycle has certainly displaced many more. And now is coming the motocycle, which will inevitably displace many additional thousands. Already on the Pacific slope up in Oregon horses are being sold for the consideration of a couple of dollars, their hide being the only item of value.

A stimulent is often needed to nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the hair.

Will Not Perform Miracles But It Will Cure.

DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE cures nervous prostration. Not miraculously, but scientifically, by first removing the germs of disease, and then supplying healthy nerve food, increasing the appetite, helping digestion and strengthening the entire system. Desperate cases require prolonged treatment as shown by that of Mrs. M. B. Reed, of Delta, Iowa, who writes: "As the result of a lightning stroke, the physicians said I had a light stroke of paralysis, my limbs would all draw up. I would have throbbings in my chest that seemed unendurable. For three months I could not sleep and for three weeks did not close my eyes. I prayed for sleep, and felt that if relief did not come I would be dead or insane. I took Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and the second night slept two hours and from that time on my health improved; slowly at first, but steadily and surely. I took in all 40 bottles, and I cannot express how grateful I am, for I am now perfectly well, and have taken no medicine for over four months." Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by druggists on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.....

Book on heart and nerves free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

SUCH A BANKRUPTCY BILL!

The proposed bankruptcy bill now before congress, and upon which a favorable report has been ordered, is the George bill. As usual with bankruptcy bills, the title is misleading. The bill should rightly be called a measure to discourage honest unfortunates, and to give the people another kick into the arms of the grabbing corporations and monopolies of all kinds. There is no particular need of a bankruptcy law, or else why carefully debar millions of the American people from its provisions? Why should an agriculturalist who has come financially to grief be debarred from the proposed law? Why is there any limit placed in the bill, and why size up the measure of a man's misfortune? The exemptions, or rather those debarred from the privileges of the bankruptcy bill, do not impress the people with that sense of justice so desirable in any such measure.

Any bankruptcy measure should be uniform, and alike with every citizen, firm, corporation entitled to its provisions. The fraud feature in the proposed bill looms out as prominently as in any of the measures of this kind that have been proposed of late years. Much is said of the creditor but precious little of the debtor unless it is to make him out a perjured scoundrel and sitting up nights to keep his property out of the clutches of his creditors. Nothing is said of the creditors squeezing the life blood out of the unfortunate debtor.

It would be far better to leave this bankruptcy business alone until such time at least as some statesmen can devise a measure that will be just, impartial and treat creditor and debtor alike.

Let the country have a rest from all bankruptcy bills for the present.

Hon. Russell A. Alger was right in announcing that he was not a candidate, but when he said the Michigan delegation would be for Speaker Reed, somehow he got matters mixed.

ECZEMA, greatest of skin diseases, is the cause of more intense suffering than all others combined.

Tender babies are among its numerous victims. The itching, burning, cracking, bleeding, and scaling of the skin and scalp are almost beyond endurance.

Sleep is out of the question.

Most remedies and physicians generally fail even to relieve. If **CUTICURA** remedies did no more than cure Eczema, they would be entitled to the gratitude of mankind. They not only **Cure** but

A single application is often sufficient to afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, permanent cure.

SPERDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (the new blood purifier).

Sold throughout the world. Porter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A. "How to Cure Baby's Skin Diseases," free.

Mothers Find Comfort and Strength in Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster

NOTHING TO TAKE BACK.

The Republican party has nothing to take back or to be ashamed of in the present congress. It has in every way acted the fair and manly part, and far more patriotic than the Democratic party under similar circumstances, came to the rescue of the president. It is not their fault that their advances and prompt legislation met with the strenuous opposition of the Democratic party. Their financial legislation was duly strangled by Democrats, as was the emergency revenue bill. The Democratic partisans of a Democratic president are responsible for the free silver coinage amendments, and responsible for all the miscarriage of beneficial legislation. The course of the Democratic party has been and is now for everything that could favor free trade and free silver. By far the larger proportion of Democrats voted for free silver and will continue to do so. This party is now constituted so that its president can hold the solid money faction, the free silver leaders can control the free silver coinage element. But it cannot possibly win in the next presidential election. Its course is run despite all the policy displayed in manipulating things, while the Republican party having the courage of its convictions, is daily gathering fresh strength. It has every reason to uphold the course of its representatives in congress. Despite the efforts and denials, the tariff has not been shunted off. It is the issue and will be the issue until settled right.

The Democratic platform is for free trade and free silver. The Republican platform is for protection and honest money.

It seems singular that the powers of Europe enter into such a strong objection to our regulating matters on this side of the ocean. These despotisms and alleged republics have an idea the United States has no possible interest in Cuba, in Venezuela and elsewhere on the continent or adjacent islands, and are overstepping our privileges when we proceed to manifest an interest in the affairs of an island but sixty miles from our mainland. It is full time this sort of thing should cease and all Europe notified that the Monroe doctrine is very much in evidence and that what takes place on an island like Cuba does materially interest this country.

The accounts say the statesmen of Germany and Austria stand amazed at our audacity and are still amazed over our unsurpassed check in protesting against Spanish cruelties in Cuba, as well as equally barbarous warfare on the part of the insurgents. It is full time the warfare ceased on the island of Cuba and peace and order as well as civilized methods were restored. Why should not the great United States have something to say about it.

Age does not militate against wisdom. The most influential people in public life in Europe are those of an age which in this country is supposed to debar a man from public duties. It is not so regarded abroad. For instance Queen Victoria is nearly seventy-seven, Lord Salisbury is sixty-five, Prince Hohenlohe is seventy-one, Count Galuchowsky, the new Austrian chancellor, is sixty-five; Prince Lobanoff, the Russian chancellor, is sixty-seven; Sig. Crispi, the Italian premier, is seventy-seven; the pope and Mr. Gladstone are eighty-six, and Prince Bismarck is eighty-one.

In this country when a man arrives at any such age, the government is the first to retire him whether it suits him or not. No matter the skill or knowledge, or the services, when anyone in the government service arrives at sixty-two years he is compelled to retire. This ought not to be. There is no good reason for retiring a public man or a man in the army or navy because he has arrived at the age of discretion.

That proposed scheme of certain Democratic leaders to organize a split at Chicago, and then in the electoral college to unite the two factions or wings to vote for some man agreed upon beforehand is worthy of the minds who conceived such a piece of iniquity. There does not seem to be any work too despicable to the minds of some Democratic leaders, if thereby they can secure an advantage. This sort of thing proposed would be worthy of the party whose every course of political action has been averse to the interests of their country, and its honor among nations. The hopes of these arch conspirators, that there may be a similar course of action among the Republicans is founded upon the unfounded supposition that Republican leaders are as maliciously inclined as they are to perpetrate a piece of political roscality. No self-respecting Republican newspaper would for one moment support such a scheme.

A calamity has befallen New York. Under the Raines liquor law lately enacted all free lunches are forbidden. This is the law that has stirred up the state to the bottom and which such able divines as Dr. Parkhurst has denounced as being a vast political machine which it is.

A child was cured of croup by a dose or two of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A neighbor's child died of the disease, while the father was getting ready to call the doctor. This shows the necessity of having Ayer's Cherry Pectoral always at hand.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

A Collar The Sun Can't Hurt.

"Celluloid" collars and cuffs are waterproof and will not wilt with perspiration. You can wear them on the hottest day or in the hottest place with comforting knowledge that they will look as nice when you take them off, as they were when you put them on. When they get soiled you can clean them yourself in a minute, with a damp cloth or sponge. Get the

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

INTERLINED

and you'll have the right kind.

They are imitated of course, but if you want the genuine insist upon those with above trade mark. Sold everywhere, or send direct to us. Collars 20 cents. Cuffs 40 cents pair, mailage paid. State size and style wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, New York.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

The defenseless small dealers throughout the country are entitled to some protection against the machinations of the trusts and combines. Not long since Attorney-General Harmon called the attention of congress to the condition of things in answer to a resolution of the house asking him to report what he had done in this line of suppressing the trusts. He furnished some excellent reasons why the law had not been enforced and recommended congress to legislate further defining what is meant by trusts and combinations. In the course of his reply to congress he said he believes that the purchase or combination of any form of enterprise in different states, which were competitive before such combination, should be made prima facie evidence of an attempt to monopolize. He also says that dealers throughout the country should be protected by some kind of a law against the methods of trusts designed to deprive them of liberty of trade and compel them to become instruments of commercial conspirators.

These were excellent recommendations and good advice, but congress has not seen fit to act upon them in any way.

It will be a great outrage if the decision of Judge Morrow is permitted to stand. This decision allows all Chinese born in this country to vote. If permitted to stand it will be the very worst outrage on the ballot box ever committed. No more mercenary people never existed or none who are more subject to local bosses. In every respect are these Chinese foreign to this country. Their dress is as distinctly Chinese as if they had never existed on a free soil, their methods of living are equally as repulsive, and in no manner whatever do they assimilate with the American people. If our legislation forbids the naturalization of a Chinese, it does seem as if no law could be found by which their children born in this country could exercise the voting franchise, but it appears one judge was found who can think so. If the Chinese can vote it may well be regarded as a grave national danger.

McKinley has the lead and proposes to keep it. One of the amusing things over which the opponents of McKinley concern themselves is that of concocting suppositional combinations against him. One paper writes an editorial in forcible language apparently convincing to the effect that the A. P. A. people proclaim McKinley is their candidate, while another equally convincing says the A. P. A. organization has thrown themselves heartily in the work of defeating McKinley.

When fever and other epidemics are around, safety often lies in fortifying the system with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A person having thin and impure blood is in the most favorable condition to "catch" whatever disease may be floating in the air. Be wise in time.

Milwaukee need not grow excited over the statement that their city has but 316 policemen while Detroit, about the same size, has 515. It is greatly to the credit of Milwaukee that they can do with so many less, and the newspaper accounts do not make it out that it is suffering from an epidemic of crime on this account.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

(Seal.)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Republican members of congress seem to be of the opinion that the firmness and somewhat despotic authority exercised by Speaker Reed over the Democrats should have ceased when the Republicans came into their own as they have in the present congress. Doubtless his use of his great privileges in suppressing the voices of such Republicans as he desired has materially hindered his campaign for a presidential nomination. The revolt in the house not long since in which it sat down upon his policy was the first visible manifestation resenting his unpopular course.

The fruitage of a Democratic hostile tariff policy is seen clearly in the prostration of industries, the closing down of woolen mills, the extremely narrow margins manufacturers have to work on, and the throwing out of work of many thousands of people. Then we have the further fruitage of three issues of government bonds, which with interest will make an addition of $400,000,000 to our indebtedness and a steady deficit of millions of dollars each year.

With all proper deference to his excellency, the president of this country, it is submitted that he is not a proper person to appoint any committee to investigate into our currency and banking system. Under a house resolution if passed he will do this very thing. If our financial system is to be looked into let congress appoint its own committee to investigate, and not a committee dominated by Wall street as one appointed by the president surely would be.

The Raines liquor law of New York lately enacted, is now in working order. The first to march through the law with a coach and four are the clubs. Doubtless there will be others who will also drive successfully through. As the law now stands it is a magnificent state machine for the party that happens to be in power.

There seems to be a dearth of timber for the Democratic state chairmanship no prominent or obscure Democrat offering himself for the slaughter sure to come with November. This evidently does not seem to be a good year for rainbow chasers.

The Green Bay Gazette pays Ex-Senators Spooner and Sawyer a deserved compliment. It says no commonwealth has had better or more loyal useful servants than they.

Senator Shelby M. Cullom simply made a mistake. He thought he was a candidate, but he changed his mind about 6 o'clock last evening.

Seed potatoes, Rural New Yorker, No. 2. Good quality and heavy yields. Price 25 cents per bushel. L. E. Ozanne, Somers, Wis. wtf

The bill introduced by Hon. H. A. Cooper taxing beer that has been adulterated, was introduced by request.

AMERICA'S ADVANTAGE.

Philadelphia Record: One thing in particular which Field Marshal Yamagata finds to admire in the United States is that the country has no great standing army; that it doesn't need one and never shall. This distinguished soldier is also a statesman. He has the discernment to understand that a nation so favorably circumstanced as not to be obliged to waste its substance in keeping ready to defend itself against the depredations of its neighbors is above all others of the great powers blessed. His achievements in the art of war have not blinded him to the superior beneficence of that condition which enables a great people to bend all their energies to the cultivation of the arts of peace.

COME OUT OF SECLUSION.

Philadelphia Record: A Jerseyman who went into seclusion in 1866 because the people of New Jersey had defeated the Republican candidate for governor, and who had since let his hair grow and lived the life of a hermit, has now gone back to his family and resumed his functions as a taxpayer and a citizen. With Griggs in the gubernatorial chair he is reconciled to his fellow men. He has cut off his beard, kissed his wife and babies, and will doubtless be willing to accept any office with suitable salary attached. His thirty years of retirement ought not to go unrecognized and unrewarded. Should his example be followed by violent partisans in both parties the result would be most wholesome.

IN SOLID ARRAY.

New York Mail and Express: Our friends the enemy, or some of them, at least, are nursing a lean and shadowy hope that some imaginary rivalry between Senator Foraker and ex-Gov. McKinley may result in a distracting quarrel in the ranks of the Republican party in Ohio. There was never an expectation more grotesquely absurd. There is but one Republican party in Ohio this year, and its members, from leaders to privates, are united in solid array against the ancient Bourbon Democracy.

Beggs' Little Giant Pills.

Try them if you have a sick headache or if you are constipated or bilious. Guaranteed by Davis & Silber, 433 Main street.

For Sale and For Rent cards at this office.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

WORKED A BANKER.

How Adolphus Potter Victimized a Baraboo Banker.

Claimed He Was a Nephew of the Late L. S. Blake.

The Banker Wrote For Information and Got It—Potter Behind the Bars—Another of Adolphus' Episodes.

When B. B. Blake opened his mail one day this week there was one letter that amused him considerably. It was from Mr. Henry Rich, a prominent banker of Baraboo, Wis. Mr. Rich said that there recently came to that city a very fine looking and stylish looking couple. The gentleman had called at the bank and represented that his name was Adolphus Potter of Racine, Wis.; that he was a nephew of the late Hon. L. S. Blake; that he had been robbed of all the money he had in the world and asked the banker if he could not loan him sufficient money to take him and his wife to Racine. He had accomodated Mr. Potter and he wrote to ask Mr. Blake if it was true or if he had been decieved by the man

It is unnecessary to say that Mr. Blake wired the Baraboo banker that Potter was not a nephew of his father and also that Potter was the biggest dead beat and confidence man in the country. This is no doubt the reason that Potter was arrested at Sparta the particulars of which appeared in these columns last evening.

Mr. Blake had another experience with Potter a few years ago and probably saved an estimable young lady from being one of his victims as he has already eight or ten wives. Mr. Blake arrived at Rochester, Minn., one day and almost the first man he met was Potter. He was a regular fashion plate and begged Mr. Blake not to give him away. All efforts to ascertain what he was up to failed.

The hotel proprietor saw Mr. Blake talking to Potter and asked who he was. Mr. Blake learned that no one knew Potter, that he had come there, courted one of the handsomest and best known girls in the place and was about to marry her. The father of the lady was made acquainted with the record of Potter and he suddenly disappeared from the city.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

"Now let me show you," observed the great politician, "wherein the truth lies."—Cleveland Plain Leader.

Brain Trouble.—She—"Cholly has brain trouble." He—"Is that so? What kind?" She—"It troubles him to think."—Detroit Free Press.

Fair customer (breathlessly).—"I see you are advertising shot silks at five cents a yard." Salesman (blandly.).—"Yes, madam; and they will do beautifully for mosquito netting. You see they came in an express car that was held up by train robbers."—New York Weekly.

Bacon—"Does that young man who is paying attention to your daughter leave at a seasonable hour at night?" Egbert—"Yes; I have no reason to kick."—Yonkers Statesman.

Base—"Why did kicker get his release from the Knockem Baseball Club?" Ball—"The manager said he didn't know enough about the game." Base—"What is he doing now?" Ball—"Accepted the position of umpire."—Norristown Herald.

Question Before the House.—Mose Johnson (at "the club")—"I say, fellahs; let's get up a football 'leven. We'se all got big feet an' could put up a powerful strong game." Sporty Jackson (derisively)—"Talk a reef, dar, niggah; talk a reef. How's we gwine toe gro' long hair?"—Judge.

WHERE THEY SHOULD GO.

Singers to Alto, Ga.
Bakers to Cakes, Pa.
Jewelers to Gem, Ind.
Smokers to Weed, Cal.
Printers to Agate, Col.
The sleepy to Gap, Pa.
The idle to Rust, Minn.
Cranks to Peculiar, Mo.
Poets to Parnassus, Pa.
Deafheads to Gratis, Ohio.
Actors to Star City, Ark.
Perfumers to Aroma, Ill.
Apiarists to Beeville, Ind.
Tramps to Crubtown, Pa.
Bankers to Deposit, N. Y.
Small men to Bigger, Ind.
Widowers to Widows, Ala.
Brokers to Stockville, Nev.
Old maids to Antiquity, Ohio.
Lovers to Spoonville, Mich.
Hunters to Deer Trail, Col.
Young ladies to Gangs, Va.
Hucksters to Yellville, Ark.
Cobblers to Shoe Hell, N. C.
Politicians to Buncombe, N. C.
The "boys" to Midway, S. C.
Theosophists to Mystic, Conn.
Topers to Brandy Station, Va.
Physicians to Doctortown, Ga.
Puzzle fiends to Riddleville, Ga.
Drummers to Modest Town, Va.
Druggists to Balsam Lake, Wis.
Prohibitionists to Drystown, Cal.
Political orators to Stumptown, Pa.
The gun brigade to Chewtown, Pa.
Newly married couples to Bliss, Mich.
Three card monte men to Trickum, Ky.
—New York World.

The time is coming, coming—
How it makes one hunger ache!—
When frost is on the pumpkin,
And the syrup's on the cake.
—West Union Gazette.

WHAT MR. JONES SAYS.

Not a Candidate For Department Commander of the G. A. R.

Who will be elected department commander of the G. A. R. of this state at the encampment to be held in Racine on April 20 and 21, is a question at present agitating the old soldiers. D. Lloyd Jones, whose name has been prominently mentioned in that connection, was at Milwaukee yesterday and when interviewed he is quoted to have said:

"I am not a candidate for that place or any other office, but am willing to admit that if the G. A. R. of Wisconsin see fit to honor me with the election I will accept it and serve the Grand Army as best I know how. I do not believe it should be sought for, as it is too high an honor to permit of any political methods to secure it. I am consequently not a candidate, and would like to correct a serious mistake made public in a Milwaukee paper recently. It seems someone, without any knowledge of the matter, and certainly without the least authority, announced that in the event of my election I would appoint Owen Clark of Stevens Point adjutant. That is a mistake, as I have never considered that question at all; never offered it to Mr. Clark or anyone, either directly or indirectly, and Mr. Clark, who is a busy mill and lumberman, could not accept the place if it was offered. I am one of those who do not believe in making promises for something in advance of being placed in a position to carry them out, and I certainly would not think of offering or suggesting to anyone that he could be adjutant in case I was elected. That report places me in a false light. Furthermore, I am now and always have been a warm friend of the Waupaca home, as every good soldier in the state is."

Commander-in-Chief Walker of the G. A. R. will be present at the annual encampment and it is said there will be a large attendance from Milwaukee. Interest in the matter of candidates for department commander is increasing right along.

THE PURE BEER BILL.

An Important Letter Received by Congressman Cooper.

One of the most important letters that has been received by Congressman Cooper in regard to the pure beer bill, is from the chemist of the Wisconsin dairy and food commission. Mr. Mitchell favors the general object of the bill and on the subject of adulteration of beer he says:

"The most common adulteration of beer is the result of the effort to keep it bottled for an extended length of time without spoiling. For this purpose chemicals are used as preventives. Salicylic acid perhaps is the most common and is almost always used in the beer intended for export. Sulphuric acid and boric acid are also used to some extent, and formaline is a newer drug which is coming into use for this purpose. Saccharine is an excessively sweet poisonous chemical which has high preservative powers and has been occasionally used. All these substances and similar preservative drugs should be unconditionally prohibited. Substitutes for the bitter principle of hops have been used to some extent in foreign countries and were used to some extent in this country when hops were higher in price. I do not believe that they are now in use to any extent. The commonest of those were quasi bitter-wood, gentian, extract of the root of aloes, dried juice of colchim and juice of the bitter apple. More poisonous bitters have been occasionally reported, but I have never known of their use. All of these substances are medicinal in their properties, and are not fit substitutes for the bitter principle of hops."

FLURRY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin: If the women of Masschusetts who do not want to vote would at the approaching election vote against voting they would not have the duty of voting hereafter. But the majority of women are not willing to become voters even to this extent, and in behalf of the majority of the women of Masschuseits who do not want to vote the men of Masschusetts have organized the Masschusetts Man Suffrage Association. The situation appears to be much like that which obtained in New York when the proposition to put women suffrage into the new constitution was under discussion. There were some doughty advocates of the innovation among the women as well as among the men; but influential women organized an anti-woman suffrage association, and strongly appealed to the constitutional convention not to charge women, enough, with a new responsibility, which, by a large majority, she does not want.

GOLF.

The Philadelphia Record is impressed with the weird nomenclature of golf. "The brassy niblick," it says, "the cleek the iron mashy, bulger driver, the putter, the lofter and all the other varieties of sticks are in themselves enough to drive the novice to despair, but it remains for the Country Club to frame a set of rules governing the etiquette of golf. The first rule reads as follows: 'Any player losing a ball and incurring delay thereby may be passed by any other player caning up. A twosome may pass a threesome or foursome, and a foursome a threesome. A twosome may pass another twosome after giving the earlier game at the first tee a clear tee and one stroke, provided that is sufficient to put the earlier game out of range, except on the putting green, where under no circumstances shall more than one set of players be at one time."

THE CONTEST IS ON.

The Methodist General Conference Opened Today.

Question of Admitting Women Delegates Brought Up at the Start.

An Indiana Layman Makes a Bold Move to Secure Equal Rights With the Ministerial Delegates—Bishop Bowman's Rulings.

CLEVELAND, May 1.—The gaval of the venerable Bishop Bowman fell this morning, and the quadrennial conference of the Methodist Episcopal church was under way in Central Armory. Three thousand people were present. On the floor were white men and black delegates; some from frigid Norway and Sweden, and tropical India and Japan. Nearly every country on the globe is represented. The proceedings opened with scripture reading and a prayer.

At the conclusion of the devotional exercises the secretary proceeded to call the roll. Everybody was expectant as it was thought that there would be a contest as to whether women would be represented. When Lyda A. Timble was announced as a delegate it was moved that the name be omitted until the committee determined whether her election was legal. For a moment it looked as if the fight had started. Bishop Bowman, however, declined to entertain the motion, saying the convention was not organized. The ruling was received with a greeting of applause.

Daniels of Indiana precipitated a fight over the rights of laymen by presenting a resolution claiming they had a right to choose the committees on which they would serve the same as the ministerial delegates, and requesting the bishop to lay the case before the conference with regard to requiring official affirmation of those rights.

Bishop Bowman ruled this matter out on the same ground as the other.

DATES DEFINITELY FIXED.

The First Regiment Will Go Into Camp July 6.

Dates for the encampment of the Wisconsin National guard at Camp Douglas have been definitely fixed by Adjt.-Gen. King and orders will be out in a few days. The regiments will go to camp Monday for a week each instead of Saturday as previously announced. The First regiment will go in first, on Monday, July 6. The Fourth regiment, troop and battery of Milwaukee will follow July 13. It is possible, but not probable, that an interval of a week will then elapse. If not, the Second regiment will go in on the 20th, and the Third on the 27th.

PRIZE WINNERS HOME.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The four Princeton students, the prize winners in the Olympian games at Athens last month arrived home today and proceeded at once to Princeton.

WALES' HORSE WINS.

LONDON, May 1.—The Prince of Wales' horse Thies won the famous thousand guineas stakes at New Market.

"ONE AT A TIME, GENTLEMEN."

The Parrot Did Not Like the Manners of the Crowd.

This good story is told by an English showman who possessed a beautiful parrot, which excited the admiration of the crowd by its capital imitation of the showman's voice and tones when inviting the public to step into the booth.

One day the creature escaped. Soon a number of men and boys were on its track, but before they had gone far they heard a loud noise caused by the screeching of birds in the wood.

On arriving at the spot whence the sounds proceeded, they found poor Poll perched on the withered branch of a tree, bereft of most of her feathers and surrounded by a flock of screeching crows that were mercilessly pecking her with their beaks.

In perfect imitation of the showman's voice, however, the poor bird kept saying:

"One at a time, gentlemen! Don't crush so, please! Take your time There's plenty of room!"

Dangerous Spitting Nuisance.

Drs. Hermann Biggs and T. Mitchell Prudden, the health board pathologists, have prepared a report on the practice of spitting in public places and conveyances, which, in their opinion is responsible for the dissemination of diseases such as consumption, pneumonia, influenza, diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles or whooping-cough. That the practice is merely a habit, and not a necessity, is shown, they say, by the large number of men who are free from it, and the insignificant number of women who are addicted to it. The practice should be abated, the report says, and could be with the assistance of the community. Accompanying the report are resolutions providing that signs should be placed in elevated and surface cars and on the stations of elevated roads, signed by the health board and warning the public against the practice. These signs should be placed, also, in all municipal and federal buildings, and the authorities and elevated roads should be requested to provide spittoons in public places. The resolutions also ask the Manhattan elevated railway to give orders to guards to prevent passengers from spitting into the street.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Milwaukee Journal: Gov. Upham would be wise to consult John R. Tanner, of Illinois, as to the best way to herd a Republican state convention.

Menasha Press: The present congress may knock out filled cheese and filled beer, but its work along this line will not be characterized by the same dispatch as was that of the last congress in doing away with filled pocketbooks.

Beloit Free Press: The postoffice department needs a thorough overhauling, to ensure the quick despatch and prompt delivery of letters. Up to this hour President Cleveland's "letter" declining a fourth presidential nomination has not been received.

Green Bay Advocate: The pension bill pending in congress to put deserters and men dishonorably discharged from the army, provided they subsequently did service for ninety days, upon the pension rolls, may be a good enough vote-catching device, but it will hardly be palatable to the veterans who look upon the pension roll as a roll of honor.

Fond du Lac Reporter: The Pingree plan which utilizes the land of vacant city or surburban lots for the temporary purposes of the poor has proved so successful in various sections that it is likely to be very largely followed up this year. It has the advantage of giving those who need assistance a chance to help themselves as well as utilizing land that would be otherwise entirely unproductive. The land thus tilled is in no wise injured for its ultimate purposes, but, in the aggregate, the good accomplished is great.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Peter Gerharts, a farmer of Marytown, Fond du Lac county, was struck and instantly killed by lightning Tuesday evening.

Mayor Dye of Madison will close all places of business of Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Binkley of Eagle celebrated their fifty-eighth wedding anniversary yesterday.

Lumber docks collapsed at Ashland and over 2,000,000 feet fell into the Chequamegon bay.

An era of economical reform in city affairs struck Marinette. Mayor Sherman startled the community by discharging three policemen. He says also that a good part of the street lighting will be cut off and the salaries of teachers in public schools reduced.

John Sonemann, the sailor who died suddenly at Sheboygan, undoubtedly took an overdose of morphine, which ended his life.

The German Lutheran church at Manitowoc was struck by lightning and damaged to the extent of about $500.

The John R. Davis Lumber company of Phillips has won the suit it brought against the Hartford Fire insurance company and two other concerns to recover some $20,000 insurance on its lumber yards which were burned in the great fire at Phillips.

The city of Oconto is threatened by floods, and lumber and farm interests are menaced. All the low lands are flooded and the booms have given way but are held by the constant efforts of loggers. If the dams should give way above a large amount of lumber would be lost. At Peshtigo so much rain has fallen that creeks have become raging torrents and bridges are threatened.

Dave Winters of Sharon, employed at Delavan, was run down and killed by a freight train on Wednesday. He was found at the Fourth street crossing with his head badly cut and crushed.

The Waupaca county board has passed a resolution providing for the erection of a new $1,500 jail and sheriff's residence.

Wisconsin pensions have been granted as follows: Original—J. S. Bush, National home, Milwaukee. Additional—(Special, April 22) Thomas Pollard, Mauston. Restoration and Additional—Eberhardt Wettingil, deceased, Milwaukee. Renewal—John Taggart, National home, Milwaukee. Increase—Albert K. Prier, Loyal; Wallace J. Steadman, Dexterville; Richard G. Cotton, Bear Creek; Oliver H. Waite, Friendship; David R. Anderson, Oconomowoc, Waukesha; Andrew Robertson, Cazenovia. Original Widows, etc.—Minors of Eberhardt Wettingil, Milwaukee.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE UNSEEN.

From the New York Sun: We would respectfully intimate to the learned and exceedingly interesting writers who have been discussing in our columns and elsewhere the various aspects of the Roentgen discovery, that they err in describing it as light. Furthermore, that it is incorrect to ascribe its production to a Crookes tube, since it cannot be produced with that device. Perhaps the best description at present available is that sensitive plates are susceptible to impressions produced by particles thrown off at high velocities by bodies which are highly electrified, such particles permeating certain solids and being retarded by certain other solids. Then, as to the Crookes tube it cannot be correctly termed a Geissler tube. It would be more proper to designate it as a Tesla tube.

Eating With Dispatch.—Jazzam (in a hurry).—"This is a quick lunch, is it? Well, what can you give me quickest?" Waiter—"Hasty pudding, sir!"—Roxbury Gazette.

A MODERN DIOGENES.

HE WAS LOOKING FOR MEN WHO HAD LOST POCKETBOOKS.

He Found Ten Gentlemen Who Agreed With Him In Describing the Property, but the Right One He Is Still Seeking. Rough on New York.

A mild mannered man with thin features, watery blue eyes, a lemon beard, shuffling gait and a general air of gullelessness stepped into a clothing store on Sixth avenue, not far from Twenty-fifth street, the other day, and accosted a fashily dressed young man who was buying some neckwear.

"I think you will agree with me, sir, that honesty is the best policy."

"Yep," answered the young man, continuing his inspection of the neckwear.

"Now, I'm an honest man," continued the thin featured gentleman, "and when ever I find an article of value I would consider myself no better than a thief if I did not make every effort to restore it to the owner. I'll guarantee there are not many men in New York who would travel two miles to give up a well filled pocketbook, or to— But, say, have you lost a pock—I—I mean, did you drop anything this morning?" And the honest man shuffled around uneasily, as if he realized that he would not amount to much as a conductor of a cross examination.

The young man grew excited at once and, making a hasty inventory of his pockets, exclaimed:

"Great Gawd! I've lost me pocketbook! Let me see if the one you found is mine. If it is, I'll"—

"Were you up in the vicinity of Fifty-ninth street this morning?" asked the honest man, interrupting.

"Yes, I came across from the park and I"—

"I thought so. Now, if all men realized the genuine pleasure of being honest—the soothing effect upon the mind and heart—I'm sure there would be less thievery and skullduggery than there is. Now, let me see. You came across from the park, passed by the Columbus monument, stopped into a saloon on the circle and got a drink, came out again and walked up Fifty-ninth street toward Ninth avenue?"

"Yes, sir. Now give me"—

"Wait a moment, please. As you were walking along you pulled some papers out of your pocket, but you didn't see your pocketbook drop to the ground?"

"That's just the way I must have dropped it. I remember pulling out the papers."

"What sort of a pocketbook was it—was it a long, seal leather—that is, I mean, was it a billbook, with red morocco linings, and were the pocket corners staid with sterling silver clasps? You will pardon me, but I want to be sure you're the man." And a spasm passed over the honest man's face, as if the necessity for being so particular was extremely painful to him.

"Yes," replied the young man, much excited, "my pocketbook was a long, seal leather billbook, with red morocco lining, and the pocket corners were staid with sterling silver clasps. You will note that I have given a minute description of my property. Now please hand it over and I'll reward"—

"I'm not looking for any reward," said the honest man stiffly. "I just simply want to do what's right. My conscience is my reward."

"I beg your pardon," apologized the young man. "I perceive that you are a gentleman. Now, if you"—

"One moment, please. How much money was there in your pocketbook? Were there two twenties, six tens, a five, three twos and a one, a commutation meal ticket, a corn cure recipe and a printed leaflet, 'How to Behave at the Table?'"

"Yes, sir; that describes the pocketbook I lost most accurately. This gentleman here"—indicating the proprietor of the store—"will note that I have identified my property. I have given you an accurate description of the book and its contents. I would like to pay you for the time and trouble you have expended in tracing me. I am glad to know that there is one honest man in New York. Now, if you will hand over my pocketbook"—

"Hand over your pocketbook!" repeated the mild mannered man. "What do you mean?"

"Mean!" exclaimed the young fellow. "Why, I mean give me that long, seal leather pocketbook that you found on Fifty-ninth street. It's mine, and I can prove it.'

"But, my dear sir," said the mild mannered man in an offended way, "I found no such pocketbook. I'm an honest man, however, and if you will give me your address and I should happen to find your property you can be assured of getting it."

"But you told me that you found it, and if you don't give it up I'll have you arrested."

"I told you no such thing," blandly returned the honest man. "I asked you if you had lost a pocketbook and if it had red morocco linings and if there were so many tens, twenties, fives, twos and ones. You are the tenth man I have met today who claims to have lost such a pocketbook, containing just the same amount of money, the commutation tickets and the recipe for curing corns. I am sorry for you, my friend"—and here the honest man's voice took on a sad inflection—"but there are so few honest men in New York city that I'm afraid you'll never recover your property. Let me see now—a seal leather pocketbook"—

But here the young man gathered up his purchases and bolted out of the store.

"I had no idea there were so many pocketbooks lost in this city every day," said the honest man to the store proprietor, buttoning up his coat and shuffling toward the door. "I believe in being honest—not from policy alone, but because it is the only way to keep your conscience from raveling at the edges. I really hope that poor fellow will find his pocketbook."

And the honest man stalked out solemnly and became absorbed in the human stream that surged up and down the avenue.—New York Press.

He Got the Job.

The youth was an applicant for a place in a Montague street railroad magnate's office, where his principal duty would be to ward off by evasive answers the hordes who daily haunt the place.

"Where have you been employed?" queried the magnate.

"Here and there," responded the applicant airily.

"Humph! Doing what?"

"Oh, this and that!" was the guarded reply.

"You'll do," said the magnate admiringly, and the youth now occupies a desk near the door of the outer office and dispenses his peculiarly definite answers with great liberality to all comers.—New York Sun.

WHAT SNAKES EAT.

One Owned In Paris Averaged Five Meals Each Year.

Recently some of the gentlemen connected with the Museum of Natural History at Paris have given to the world various interesting results of their observations.

The learned professor at the museum, Leon Vaillant, describes the diet of a serpent more than 20 feet long, which has been on exhibition at the Jardin des Plantes since the month of August, 1885. Up to the end of 1895 this repsile has eaten 50 times—that is, on the average of five times a year. The largest number of times in one year that the snake took food was in 1886, when he ate seven times.

Nearly always the food consisted of the flesh of goats, old and young. Three times, however, the repast was composed of rabbits and once a goose. The feeding of the serpent, which will eat nothing but what is alive, offers an uncommon spectacle, and many persons request to have notice of the times when the creature feeds so as to witness the feeding. Yet the lightning like rapidity with which the reptile seizes its prey produces a powerful impression.

Apropos of the volume which can, by means of distension, enter the stomachs of serpents, Professor Vaillant relates that a French viper was once put in the same cage with a horned viper. As these individuals, although belonging to different species, were of the same size, it was supposed that these reptiles would live amicably side by side.

Nevertheless the horned viper, during the following night, swallowed his companion in captivity, and in order to accommodate this prey so disproportionate to itself its body was distended, to such a degree that the scales, instead of touching each other laterally and even overlapping each other a little, as in its normal condition, were separated, leaving between the longitudinal rows of them a space equal to their own breadth. All the same digestion proceeded regularly, and the viper did not appear to have suffered in the least. The case of the cobra that swallowed the brother cobra by mistake at the zoo affords another example of this extraordinary capacity for the accommodation of food.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

LIVELY TIMES AT A CROSSING.

A Place Where Eternal Vigilance Is the Price of Safety.

Of the thousands of women who cross Broadway daily at Fourteenth street, where the cable cars shoot around the curve, some look out for the cars and some keep right along without paying any attention. There is stationed on this crossing a big policeman whose face is now familiar to many. There are also constantly stationed here two or three men of the cable road. There are no busier men in the city than the big policeman and the cable men stationed on this crossing. All day long their hands go up in warning to men, women, children and teams, and often in actual restraint.

Some of the women seem to resent this detention, more smile over it, some are excited by it, and often when the car has passed and they are free to go in safety women and children start and scamper across the rest of the way. People stand on the curbstone below the crossing to watch this scene. It is a scene of great activity and continuous mild excitement, with occasionally a dash of something stronger—one of the sights of the city.

Sometimes somebody strays. Most of the people coming up the west side of Broadway to Fourteenth street cross to the east there or turn to the left and go along Fourteenth street to the west, but occasionally somebody keeps straight ahead for Union square, to reach which one must cross the car tracks. That is what a couple, a young man and a young woman, did the other day. They were not looking about them and they did not see the cable car coming along the little piece of straight track there just above the Broadway crossing. But a cable man on the crossing saw them and sprinted for them; he headed them off in time. The young man was unmoved; the young woman smiled with pleasurable excitement over a most unlooked for and lively experience.—New York Sun.

Ideal Teamaking.

Men boast of their costly wines, while women brag of bargains in tea. Yet tea is a staple article of diet and wine is a luxury in the opinion of the greater number of folk. Recently a connoisseur has arisen who declares that it is the cheap teas that ruin the nerves, although many of them are pleasant to the taste. The same authority gives some useful hints as to that making which somehow seems never to be just right. No sooner had tea balls become universal than we were told even silver is harmful and the clean, sweet bag of cotton cloth was correct. Now comes this latter statement that all the water must be added to the leaves at once. Adding it after the drawing ruins the tea. Either the exact quantity must be made or the tea strained off into a second hot pot and there weakened.

The water, too, is essential. It is not enough that it should boil: it must have just boiled and must be drawn fresh. To be allowed to heat slowly, to stand or to continue to boil is to lose the essential quality necessary to perfect tea.—Exchange.

Why He Was Sick.

Teacher—William, you were not at school yesterday. Have you any excuse to offer?

William—I was sick, ma'am.

"When you are sick, your parents usually send an excuse."

"Parents didn't know it, ma'am."

"How is that?"

"Wasn't taken sick until after I left home."

"And why didn't you return home?"

"Was afraid to, ma'am."

"What was the matter with you?"

"Cigarettes, ma'am."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Short Story.

Teacher—I should like some scholar to recast this sentence, expressing the same meaning in fewer words. "When Mr. Flood, accompanied by his wife and children, stopped the horse before his house, he threw down the reins and they all alighted."

Scholar—Please, sir—

Teacher—Well, Johnnie, how would you express it?

Scholar—The reins descended and the Floods came.—Boston Budget.

Foresee misfortunes that thou mayest strive to prevent them, but whenever they happen bear them with magnanimity.—Zoroaster.

The onion is a historic vegetable, having been used since the dawn of history by the Greeks, the Romans and the Egyptians.

GOOD AND BAD LUCK.

SOME HAD ONE, SOME HAD THE OTHER IN THE DIGGINGS.

A Pessimistic Forty-niner, Who Had the Other, Tells Some Interesting Yarns. The Girl Who Had Only One Dream. How a Kiss Brought a Fortune.

"It was in the spring of 1850," said an old forty-niner, "that four of us, healthy, active, hopeful and strong, left Marysville, Cal., one bright June morning on a prospecting tour up the Yuba river. It was no trick to make money those days. Every one had a sackful or so of gold dust lying around somewhere. Burglars and thieves and road agents were not heard of at that time in those parts, and an unused candle box made a pretty good safe. We left our sacks in John C. Fall's store at Marysville and struck out up the river. We packed our blankets, picks, pans and shovels, a rocker, a little grub, coffeepot and frying pan on a mule and struck out for a fortune of $100,000 each.

"Just above Long's bar we located claims on virgin ground and went to work. We worked just an hour by the watch. The clean up weighed four ounces of clean river gold. That was an ounce apiece, or at the rate of ten ounces each for a full day's work. We held a consultation. We were out for $100,000 before the rainy season set in. Word had come down from Downeyville that men were making $1,000 each up there. Ten ounces, or $160, a day wouldn't do. A little figuring showed us that. We struck camp and left. A party of Wisconsin boys took possession of the ground the next day, and they cleaned up $800,000 and went back to the States. They were smart. We were continental fools.

"We had a fortune in our hands and let it go," sighed the old man. "But we were boys and didn't know better. We were mining on Gold hill in 1854. Gold hill is 1½ miles from Coloma, where gold was first discovered in California. Three young men just from Missouri came up to our ground sluice.

"'Can't you fellows tell us where we can wash out a few dollars?' inquired one of them.

"'Yes, with pleasure,' answered Shorty Tyler. 'Buy a few inches of water'—water was $1 an inch—'and start in over there,' pointing to a slight depression on the side of a near hill. The boys did as directed and took out $11,000 apiece in about three months. They returned to Pike county while we continued working our $6 a day diggings. What do you call that, luck or foresight?

"Leland Stanford kept a small grocery store in Cold Springs, El Dorado county, in the early fifties. Our mess bought many a pound of bacon and beans from him. He little thought he would become a multi-millionaire, governor of the state and United States senator. He looked and acted the plain, common sense business man he was. Well, he went to Sacramento, got a corner on something, made a few thousand dollars and, along with George and Charley Crocker and C. P. Huntington, obtained the Central Pacific franchise through the favorable report of Colonel Judah, who surveyed the route over the Sierra Nevada on mule back and came out of the job with millions for the few thousands invested. But he showed a good deal of mighty cute headwork," added the pessimistic old timer. "Luck wasn't against him in that deal. Fortune favored him.

"Why, I know a man who with his two boys took out $10,000 through a dream of his little daughter. It happened in 1852. The father and his boys had been mining for some time with indifferent success. One morning his daughter said to him, 'Papa, I have dreamed three nights in succession that there is a large amount of gold right around that big tree down the gulch.' The old man set his sluices down there the next day and washed out $10,000. I know this to be a fact. I married that girl, but she never had another such dream.

"A big dance and blowout was given at Logtown, near Mud Springs, in 1856. A young fellow and his girl took a breath of fresh air on a big bowlder near the pavilion between dances. He popped the question. She said, 'Yes.' In his eagerness to seal the compact with a kiss he pushed slid from the rock, loosening a piece of it. He picked it up as a memento of the happy moment and put it in his pocket. A glance at it the next day revealed free gold. He had found a wife and a fortune at the same time. Was that luck or foresight?

"Coming nearer home and down to the present time we see instances where fickle fortune has made several good and as many mighty mean men rich and famous in mining. But there are thousands of good, honest, industrious, sober men who have courted the wayward goddess for years and never got a smile. How do you account for that? Don't you think quite as many men have gained wealth in mining by a stroke of good fortune or luck or chance as by study and perseverance? I may be pessimistic, for I have worked as hard and intelligently and as long as most mining men for a pile, but I have failed to find it. If I had my life to live over again I would do just what I have done for I am beginning to believe that it is foreordained that some men will always have money to throw at the birds while the great majority will shuffle through the world with their toes and elbows sticking out. They may not have much here. They will get their divvy on the other side of the range."—Butte Inter-Mountain.

Paderewski.

Paderewski, the great pianist, was a professor of music long before he discovered his talent, and he did not begin to make headway until he was 27. He was then very poor, in debt and residing in Paris. A foreign princess bade him attend her salon for a fee of 100 francs. He did so with a friend, and his hostess and her friends were charmed with his original playing. But the musician was as proud as he was poor. He had walked on foot to the house, and when the princess said to him as he was about to leave, "You must allow me to send you home in my carriage," Paderewski replied, "Madam, my carriage is at the door," and he walked back with his friend. That evening was the turning point in his fortunes.

The Vastness of the Oceans.

The surface of the sea is estimated at 150,000,000 square miles, taking the whole surface of the globe at 197,000,000, and its greatest depth supposed to be equal to that of the highest mountain, or 4 miles. The Pacific ocean covers 78,000,000 square miles, the Atlantic 25,000,000, the Mediterranean 1,000,000.

A young girl who has recently become engaged has what she calls a "matrimonial trunk." Into this she puts everything that is given to her or that she buys for housekeeping purposes.

ARE HARD AT WORK.

Committees Arranging for the Coming Catholic Convention.

Decorations Will Excel Anything Ever Before Seen Here.

Officers and Committees Are All Appointed—Will Act in Conjunction With the Grand Army of the Republic.

A meeting of the different committees, having in charge the preparations for the coming convention of the state Catholic Benevolent societies, was had last night and a full report was made.

For completeness of detail nothing more could possibly be asked. It would seem that they are fully prepared to meet their immense task, to harbor and entertain the vast multitude expected. The decoration committee are working in unison with the G. A. R. committee, and their work is not only going to be extensive, but artistic as well. A professional decorator has been engaged, who will have complete charge of all details connected therewith. Arches of immense proportions will be erected in nine different locations, bedecked with appropriate ornamental designs and mottos.

Invitations sent to the high eclesiastics of the church have been accepted, and at least three bishops besides scores of priests will be in attendance.

The local societies having in charge this undertaking and who will take active charge are 1. St. Joseph Catholic Benevolent society No. 1, officered by Henry Broecker, president.

Financial Secretary—Michael Zirbes.

Treasurer—Herbert Held.

Corresponding Secretary—William Yenniches.

2. Catholic Young Men's society:

President—John P. Hegoner.

Vice-President—George Zirbes.

Financial Secretary—Wm. Noe.

Corresponding Secretary—H. J. Hegeman.

Treasurer—Math. Beffel.

3. St. Michael's society:

President—Math. Mueller.

Vice-President—James Kleinkhammer.

Corresponding Secretary—Peter Zinnen.

Secretary—Wm. Noe.

Treasurer—Wm. Yenniches.

St. Joseph Catholic Benefit society No. 2.

President—John Ruetz.

Vice-President—John Zimmer.

Secretary—Joseph Schweitzer.

Treasurer—Jacob Hettrick.

Cor. Secretary—Math. Ruetz.

President—G. Volkers.

5. Holy Name Young Men's Society:

Vice President—Joseph Schweitzer.

Cor. Secretary—John Sephilsky.

Financial Secretary—August Preiskorn.

Treasurer—J. F. Hochgurtel.

These five societies have bonded into a committe of the whole for entertaining the guests they have invited and stand the whole expense. The local societies elected the following gentlemen officers of the banquet and entertainment organization:

President—Henry Brocker.

Secretary—J. O. Hegner.

Treasurer—Otto Baumann.

Quartermaster—Michael Zirbes.

Besides the above general officers scores of Miner committees have been appointed.

All local as well as state societies belonging to the central society of the United States, an organization of tremendous proportions of which Hon. Adolph Weber of this city is president.

MANY PERSONS MISSING.

Inquiries Made at the Police Office For Missing Persons.

The finding of the body in the lake yesterday has brought to light the fact that many men and boys are missing from different cities. It was reported that a traveling man for John H. Tolman & Co., Chicago, is among the missing. The last time he was seen was at Kenosha where he was in hard straits and slept in a tramp house.

The police have received notice from Chicago that John H. Tolman, a traveling salesman from Chicago, is missing. The last seen of him was when he slept in the tramp house at Kenosha. There was an opinion that the body found in the lake yesterday might be him. Coroner Stripple is making an investigation.

This mornig the chief of police received a letter from John Van Holder of Green Bay. The gentleman said he had read an item in the paper about a Peter Martin dying in the county house and thought perhaps it might be his son. The boy he said was 17 years old; that a woman of the town named Wiliams had given him some kind of a drug and made him fall dead in love with her and they eloped on March 15, and had not been seen since. The description of the boy answers pretty near to the body found in the lake.

Cheap Excursions to the West and South.

On April 21 and May 5, 1896, the Northwestern line will sell home seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable points in the west and south at very low rates. For tickets and full infor. Northwestern Ry.

MAY LOSE A LEG.

Jerry Sullivan's Broken Limb May Have to be Amputated.

Jerry Sullivan, a prominent young man of the north side, visited Kenosha with a number of friends on Thursday. On the way back and when near the Kenosha Sanitarium, Mr. Sullivan was thrown from the buggy and his leg was so badly broken that the bones protruded through the flesh. He was carried into the Sanitarium and cared for. Last night he was brought to this city and placed in the St. Mary's hospital. It was discovered that gangrene had set in. A consultation of three physicians was held and it was decided that the limb would have to be amputated. A Milwaukee physician was called and will arrive this afternoon. The chances are that the young man will lose his leg.

HEAD END COLLISION.

Two Trains on the Northern Pacige Road Try to Pass on the Same Track—Result.

LIVINGSTON, Mont., May 2.—The Northern Pacific westbound mail train collided, head end, with a cattle train, causing a big wreck. Engineer Fanning of the cattle train was killed and his fireman, McClellan, was fatally hurt. Engineer Degrath, Fireman McClarville, a sleeping-car porter and several others were badly hurt.

OBITUARY.

Brew.

Thomas Brew died this morning at his home, 903 Sixteenth street, of heart failure, aged 54 years. Deceased was a native of Dublin and had been a resident of Racine for the past twenty-one years, and most of the time was engaged in the contracting business. He was a member of the Royal League and A. O. U. W. By his fellow men he was known as an upright, honest and conscientious man. Four daughters survive to mourn his death. The funeral will take place on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Holy Innocents church.

COURT AND CRIME.

Thomas Dunn was arraigned before Justice Morey this morning on charge of begging on the streets. Dunn was released from jail yesterday morning and tackled half a hundred people for money. At one time he was a prominent song and dance artist, but liquor ruined him. Justice Morey sent him to jail for a term of thirty days.

William Evans, a farmer, was arrested by Policeman Harms yesterday afternoon on charge of intoxication. When brought before Justice Wentworth this morning he was shaking like a leaf and on the verge of having delirium tremens. He was sent up for five days.

PUSHING TO THE FRONT.

The Fourth Ward School is Rapidly Going Ahead.

Through the ups and downs of the controversy for a new public library, shines forth a star in the shape of a school library which means a great deal to those who will be near it. For some time the Fourth ward school has been gradually forming a nucleus for a school library. This year the girls of the Eighth grade took the matter in hand and determined to make the library a reality and not a misty futurity. All the districts of the Fourth ward were canvassed by the girls with good success, about $40 being realized. This was a good starter and one prominent north side gentleman was interested enough to take the matter in hand, and after giving a generous contribution himself, kindly solicited from friends and added enough to make about $80. More is expected, which will swell the amount to $100. The library was a splendid undertaking and one which will be appreciated by the future generations. The Fourth warders hope to get the books for their library before the close of the present school year. When the new building is erected and equipped with a splendid library, which means so much to all, the Fourth ward will stand at the head in having a fine building, as well as excelling in scholarship. If any friends would like to contribute to the laudable object let them see any of the Eighth grade girls or Principal Necollins.

MARINE NEWS.

The schooner J. B. Newland arrived this morning with a cargo of lumber for the West Shore Lumber company. The captain says he will not pay the prices demanded by the Stevedores union for unloading the boat, but there has been no trouble of any character.

HEAVY FALL OF RAIN.

Streets of Chattanooga Inundated in Twenty Minutes.

CHATTANOOGA, May 2.—Probably the heaviest rainfall within a like time ever known in this section, took place this afternoon. For twenty minutes the water fell in a sheet, flooding the streets, nearly to the axles of wagons and stores were inundated. The damage will be heavy.

Proved Fatal.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gross, which was badly scalded night before last, died at 11 o'clock last night from the effects of the injuries.

THE M. E. CONFERENCE

Bishop Foster Presided at the General Conference Today.

A Lengthy Debate on the Construction of a Committee.

The Creation of a Committee on Constitution Calls Forth Different Views—Previous Question Shuts Off the Debate.

CLEVELAND, May 2.—Bishop Foster presided at the general conference of the Methodist church today. A committee on the Epworth league, consisting of one from each annual conference was appointed also a committee of seven on rules. Dr. Neely moved for the appointment of a committee on constitution, fifteen to be by districts and three at large. This was one of the chief questions to come before the conference. An amendment was offered to make the committee consist of two members from each district conference of the general conference and another that it consist of nine to be appointed by the bishop. The last amendment was laid on the table and the debate on the rest of the propositions was shut off by a previous question. Dr. L. M. Bela of Ohio moved for the appointment of a committee of laymen and clergymen from each district and three at large to consider the feasibility of simplifying the annual benevolences. It was carried. Bishop Warren delivered an address in the nature of a report in behalf of the board of bishops to the conference. It embodied an exhaustive review of the work of the conference in missionary Sunday school, church, extension of Freedmen's bureau and on the subject of disoipline during the past four years. At the conclusion of the address the conference adjourned.

PLUMBERS TO STRIKE.

Kansas City Plumbers and Fitters to Go Out Monday Morning.

KANSAS CITY, Mo. May 2.—At a meeting last night of plumbers and gas and steam fitters it was decided to inaugurate a strike Monday next, the employers' association having refused their demand for an eight hour day at the same wages heretofore paid for nine hours' work.

STILL MORE TO FOLLOW.

Missouri Republicans Rounding Up For Ohio's Candidate.

KANSAS CITY, May 2.—The Republican county convention to select delegates to the state convention, which was in session here today with much enthusiasm, passed a resolution endorsing McKinley for the presidency.

AMERICAN BOTTLED WHISKIES.

Ways and Means Committee to Allow Bottled Spirits in Bond.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The house Ways and Means committee decided to report favorably a bill of Evans, (Ky.) to allow the bottling of distilled spirits in the bond. The bill is intended to give bottled American whiskies a chance to compete with the foreign market and without a handicap of the internal revenue.

CLEVELAND WILL PRESIDE.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—At the coming unveiling of the statue of General Hancock here on the 12th inst. President Cleveland will preside and Senator Palmer of Illinois will be the orator.

RECOGNIZED BY POWERS.

TIFLIS, May 2.—Immediately after the death of the shah, Crown Prince Muzeaffer 'Ed' Din was proclaimed shah. Russia and Great Britain recognized him as heir to the throne. The grand vizar will govern until the arrival of the new shah from Tabriz.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

E. B. Kilbourne is in Chicago on business.

John M. Driver is at Waukegan, Ill., today.

Mrs. R. Gibbs of Caledonia is very sick.

Mrs. William Laing has returned from a visit at Dixon, Ill.

Mrs. Luella Wright of Empire, Mich., is a guest of Mrs. W. R. Tate.

Mrs. Robert Broadbent, formerly a resident of Racine now of Florida, will spend the summer here.

Christian Netteschelm of Jefferson, Wis., is a guest of Peter Stoffel, of North Erie street.

S. W. Eager, assistant instructor-general of the National staff of the G. A. R., has returned from an inspection of the soldiers' homes in this state. He reports that all are in first class shape and only praise can be said of the management.

General Day, a well known traveling man for J. Miller & Co. has been elected vice-department commander of the G. A. R. of the state of Iowa.

Rev. A. C. Grier will deliver the Sunday Memorial address at the Good Shepherd church and Department Commander Hoard will deliver the Memorial day address.

Arthur Ehrlich, in charge of the office of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., and his staff of agents and medical examiners, have been invited to attend a conference of superintendents and a banquet to be given at the Pfister hotel next Monday, May 4. They will attend in a body.

CITY BREVITIES.

The schooner Melitta is lying in port waiting for freight.

A handsome new flag floats from the staff on the Wagner house today.

The Chicago tug Welcome was in port this morning searching for tows.

Yesterday the police were called upon to hunt no less than four lost children, their ages ranging from five to six years.

The dead horses discovered on the Searles farm in the town of Caledonia, and which created a bad stench, are being buried.

The body of the unknown was not buried yesterday, but is kept in the vault at the cemetery. Other inquiries have been wade in regard to missing men.

This morning John M. Clancy let the contract for hoisting coal at his yards during the season. The price to be paid is 13 and 14 cents per ton, union prices. Other yards have not yet let their contracts.

Residents of Park avenue complain of boys breaking their windows with stones. The street is filled with stones and debris and the lads make no bones of hurling them at the trolley wires and they strike the windows. It is about time this street was cleaned up.

This morning a woman called at Komes & McCarthy's undertaking establishment and wanted to look at the body. She said her son had fallen off a steamer bound from Buffalo to Chicago and she thought the body might be his. The clothing satisfied her that it was not her son's.

There is a move on foot to widen Main street from Fourteenth to Sixteenth streets. In some places it will be necessary to take 16 feet off the lots and other places 24. Notices have been sent to the property owners to sign quit claim deeds of the land necessary and the city will open up the street. It is doubtful if some of the property owners will be willing to quit claim the property.

ACCUSED OF PIRACY.

Spanish Authorities Say the Competitor Had No Flag.

HAVANA, May 2.—The Spanish authorities say the captured American schooner Competitor was ordered to show her colors and had no flag. Her papers had been thrown overboard and the question of piracy may be raised. Six of the party were shot by the marines of the Mensajero. One of the killed is said to have been Quesada. According to the list found on the Competitor there were 43 members of the expedition. Two were captured on land and the others on the way to Havana. This with the five already there makes seven prisoners altogether. Thirty members of the expedition escaped.

Storms

The Weather Bureau employs a skilled force of men, supplied with the most delicate scientific instruments, to foretell the weather. Perhaps you know when a storm is brewing without any word from the papers. Your bones ache and your muscles are sore. Your chronic muscular rheumatism gives sure warning of the approaching storm. **Scott's Emulsion** of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, would be a most valuable remedy for you. The oil, with its iodine and bromine, exerts a peculiar influence over the disease, and the hypophosphites render valuable aid.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

For Your Protection.—Catarrh "Cures" or Tonics for Catarrh in liquid form to be taken internally, usually contain either mercury or iodide of potassa, or both, which are injurious if too long taken. Catarrh is a local, not a blood disease, caused by sudden change to cold or damp weather. It starts in the nasal passages, affecting eyes, ears and throat. Cold in the head causes excessive flow of mucus, and, if repeatedly neglected, the results of catarrh will follow: severe pain in the head, a roaring sound in the ears, bad breath, and oftentimes an offensive discharge. The remedy should be quick, and allay inflammation and heal the membrane. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

IN LONDON TOWN.

Cecil Rhodes' Activity in the Recent South African Invasion.

The Bold Ex-Premier Leaves England Before Jameson's Arrival.

Shipbuilding on the Clyde is Booming—The Famous Kittson-Playfair Suit Settled—Theatres Are Crowded—Gossip.

LONDON, May 2.—(Copyrighted by Associated Press.)—The Cape Town Cryptogram as yesterday's Transvaal revelation is now termed here, is producing an increasing sensation coupled with deep humiliation. Cecil Rhodes, who by the publication in Pretoria of the telegrams exchanged between various people just previous to the invasion of the Transvaal by Dr. Jameson and his filibusters is so shown to have been the head and front of the conspiracy was not only premier of Cape Colony at the time but was also a member of the privy council. As the matter stands, Rhodes and other officers of the British chartered South African company are liable to be arrested and it is possible that the charter of the company will be revoked.

It is said that the secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, got an inkling of the affair when Rhodes was in England recently and that the sudden departure of the ex-premier for South Africa at the time Dr. Jameson was expected to reach this country, was quite unknown to Mr. Chamberlain. Indeed, it is asserted the latter did not know Rhodes had any idea of leaving England until he was on the high seas and on board a German steamship, otherwise the "Napoleon of South Africa" might have been compelled to await the return of Dr. Jameson and the investigation which followed.

CHANGED HER MIND.

The queen has changed her mind and will not hold any drawing in person this season. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein (Princess Helena, second daughter of the queen) will preside at next week's drawing room in behalf of her mother the Princess of Wales being in the south of France. The latter, however, will represent the queen at the following drawing room.

This change of plans of her majesty has greatly disconcerted a number of people and the feeling of discontent has been increased by the queen's action in curtailing the festivities, etc., which had been mapped out for the marriage of Princess Maud of Wales to Prince Charles of Denmark.

A private intimation has reached the court that there is not the slightest hope of the recovery of the czarwich. He is said to be in the very last stages of consumption and arrangements have been privately made in case of his death, to cancel the coronation festivities. There will be instead merely a religious service and some indispensible formal functions.

THOUSANDS INVOLVED.

Secretary Smith Approves a Report Made on DesMoines River Land Grant.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The secretary of the interior has approved a report of Special Agent R. S. Boner, who spent last summer investigating the Des Moines river land grant. The amount involved aggregates a hundred and eighty-five thousand dollars and only claims accompanied by written evidence of title are allowed and only 130 out 526 claims filed were favorably passed on. The other case, not falling under the provision of the appropriating act will be adjusted in congress. The claims have been before the government a number of years and the conflicting nature of them has caused several investigations by the department.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Madison Journal: Congress has prohibited prize-fighting in the territories. It should now prohibit fights in the committee rooms.

Green Bay Gazette: It is the straw that breaks the camel's back. The Madison Democrat has taken up the cudgel in defense of Governor Upham. The Governor merited a better fate.

Waukesha Freeman: Congressman Cooper's pure beer bill has touched a popular chord, and he will be a greater favorite than Congressman Cook, who knocked the filling out of skim-milk cheese. Even the brewers who make honest beer are patting Mr. Cooper on the back while all the hosts of drinkers applaud him.

Personally, we would like to see him (ex-Governor Hoard) secretary of agriculture in McKinley's cabinet, in case of the latter's election to the presidency. He would be in his element in that position and would render invaluable service to the farmers of the country whose wants he so well understands, and with whom he is in entire sympathy. We believe that Wisconsin Republicans generally would cordially support him for that position, not from ulterior motives, but because of his pre-eminent fitness for the place and their cordial good will toward him.—Mondovi Herald.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

TIDINGS OF AN EXPLOSION.

Two Hundred and Fifty Women and Children Left Destitute.

VICTORIA, May 2.—The steamer Miowero brings particulars of an explosion of Brunner Colery near Wellington, New Zealand, on March 27. Of the men entombed not one escaped death, if not killed by the first explosion as they could not have long stood the deadly gases. All but 12 were married and most of them with large families. By the death of the bread winners 250 women and children are left desolate.

HUNGARIAN EXHIBITION.

BUDA PESTH, May 2.—Emperor Francis Joseph to day opened the millenial exhibition here, marking the existence of the Hungarian state for one thousand years.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

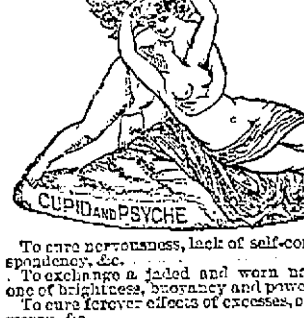
"THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE."

Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life, Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called "Complete Manhood, and How to Attain It."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power.

A method by which to end all unnatural drains on the system.



To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, despondency, &c.

To exchange a jaded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry, &c.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men only who need it.

A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday, and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

And another thus:

"If you dumped a cart load of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well introduced.

HUMPHREYS'

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant.

It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.

It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

ELY'S CREAM BALM | **CATARRH**

Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

COLD IN HEAD

IT WILL CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee
7:25 a. m.	8:17 a. m.
9:15 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
12:55 p. m.	11:59 a. m.
1:45 p. m.	1:38 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	5:03 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
9:15 a. m.	1:38 p. m.
11:00 a. m.	5:03 p. m.
1:45 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:36 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8:17 a. m.
12:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.	8:17 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	5:03 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	6:35 p. m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7:25 a. m.	12:10 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	5:05 p. m.
3:50 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
7:35 p. m.	
For the West.	**From the West.**
3:50 p. m.	8:17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11:52 p. m. daily	5:33 a. m. daily
4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7:50 a. m. daily
5:47 a. m. Sunday only	8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:00 a. m. ex. Sunday	9:35 a. m. daily
10:15 a. m. daily	11:35 a. m. daily
1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday	4:35 p. m. daily
4:22 p. m. daily	7:52 p. m. daily
6:35 p. m. daily	
9:43 p. m. daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8:10 a. m. daily	7:35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12:45 p. m. daily	12:25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:55 p. m. daily	4:25 p. m. daily
	8:55 a. m. Sunday only.
	10:20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

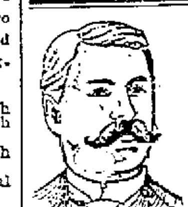
MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7:40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9:20 a. m.—North and West.
9:45 a. m.—North.
10:40 a. m.—South and East.
11:05 a. m.—South and East.
12:20 p. m.—West and North.
12:35 p. m.—North.
1:50 p. m.—South and East.
3:30 p. m.—West and South.
4:10 p. m.—South, East and West.
6:05 p. m.—North.
7:05 p. m.—North and West.
7:25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9:00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

5:30 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8:35 a. m.—North and West.
10:35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11:50 a. m.—North and West.
1:15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1:45 p. m.—South.
2:35 p. m.—North.
4:50 p. m.—North and South.
5:15 p. m.—North and West.
6:45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8:00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster
WALTER EASSON, Mailing Clerk



MADE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS

Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cents per package, or six for $2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

FOR FREE PAMPHLET ADDRESS

AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

—FOR SALE BY—

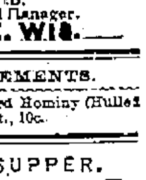
W. R. Kirkby, Druggist, 405 Sixth St.

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 120, Lansing, Mich.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.



Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE. WIS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full qt., 10c.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful Ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

CAUSE OF GRAY HAIR

THE COLORING STUFF EITHER GIVES OUT OR RETROGRADES.

Terror, Grief, Anxiety and Dissipation Affect the Hair—Some Interesting Cases Related by a Doctor Who Has Investigated the Subject.

The grayness of the hair commences at the hair bulbs, where the cells are produced, and rises upward to the tip. It is caused by a deficiency and the degeneration respectively of the pigment matter. The coloring stuff either gives out or retrogrades. The chemist can perform the same for you in an incredibly short time by simply soaking your raven or auburn locks removed from the head in alcohol or ether.

An instance of accidental hair bleaching in Switzerland came under my notice. A peasant boy had undertaken to rob an eagles' nest of its young by hanging over a mountain precipice, his comrades dangling him on a rope. To protect himself against possible attacks by the old birds he carried a long sword.

The boy had captured his prize and was about to be pulled up when the parents of the little ones, attracted by their brood's cries, attacked him with claws and beaks. To ward them off the young fellow struck out with his sword, and, perceiving a certain pull in the rope, saw that he had hit the hawser, which hung only by one strand.

Terror seized him. He might be plunged in the abyss every second, a prey to the ferocious feathered fiends. There seemed no hope whatever till his friends, by a quick and well calculated action, succeeded in landing the seemingly doomed boy safely, and a drink of kirch soon revived him. But when he took off his cap to throw it, in joyous fashion, into the air it was seen that his abundant brown hair had turned white from root to tip.

Landois of the Greifswald clinic had a patient suffering from delirium tremens who saw rats and other animals constantly running about him. He was extremely nervous and when on the fourth night of his arrival in the institute one of the physicians entered the ward suddenly, he became so terrified that he wrapped himself up in his blanket while his teeth chattered and his limbs trembled. Next morning it was seen that three-fourths of his hair on his head and beard had become gray. Dr. Virchow among other authorities investigated the case and gave it as his opinion that degeneration of the pigment matter had nothing to do with the change.

Medical reports set forth that patients suffering from diseases of the nerves in the head become gray at the very spots where pains manifested themselves. This change in the majority of cases took place slowly; in some cases it occurred overnight.

Dr. Reinhard noticed several cases in which parties suffering from consumption experienced a change in the color of the hair from light to black; he also told of a blond who lost her hair after having had typhus fever. After several months a new growth of hair appeared, but it was jet black.

A young man 18 years old, serving in the German army, had been discovered in the act of hazard playing by his chief. He feared dishonorable dismissal and spent 20 days in dreadful anticipation. When finally his case was passed on, his colonel decided not to punish the young fellow on condition that he promised never again to touch a card. After it was all over I cut a bunch of hairs from the culprit's head to subject them to microscopical investigation.

In this connection it should be stated that the growth of hair allows of measurement day by day. At an average young people's hair grows at the rate of 15 lines (12 lines make one inch) per month, but there are exceptions. My young friend's hair, according to previous investigations, grew only at the rate of one-fourth of a line per day. Taking this for the basis of my examination it was easy to determine on what particular days certain portions of the hair, which I cut from his head, had formed. I found that, beginning with the particles formed on July 5 and terminating with the formations of July 24, the hair had changed from brown to reddish and light bluish tints, increasing in intensity until, under the microscope, it appeared almost a yellowish white.

The young man's diary showed that during that period he had gambled, losing steadily. Consequently his nervous excitement grew apace. On the 24th it reached its height, and then he found himself vis-a-vis with Nemesis, personified by his superior officer. After that followed a period of quiet resignation, during which the hair assumed its natural color, but as the day of judgment grew near in the second week of August the tint changed again from brown to brown yellow and bluish green. The inference is obvious.

A gentleman of my acquaintance received on Oct. 16 of last year news that his only son was suffering from a fatal malady. On Nov. 4 the patient was declared to be out of danger. Five days later I cut a bunch of hair from my friend's head, and after conducting preliminary investigations similar to those in the case of the young soldier I let the microscope tell the story. The formations from the root upward, covering a period of five days, were entirely normal. Those formed between Oct. 16 and Nov. 4 exhibited the following tints:

Black blue turned red, red turned yellowish brown, blood orange a light yellow.

Though our knowledge of the barometer qualities of the hair is crude and unfinished, yet it furnishes not only direct proofs of the existence of mental and physical infirmities, but also indirectly denotes a person's healthy condition.

I know many women who have lived through all sorts of distress and troubles without a hair in their head changing color, while others likewise affected turned gray at the sides and the fore part of their head at an early age and in a short time.

What does it prove? Simply that the first mentioned parties retained their equilibrium, their joyous disposition, while their friends gave way under the burden.—Professor Pohl, M. D., in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Kansas.

When you talk about there being a better state than Kansas, every potato winks its eye, every cabbage shakes its head, every beet gets red in the face, every cornfield is shocked, every onion gets stronger, the rye strokes its beard, the corn pricks up its ears and every foot of ground kicks.—Summerfield (Kan.) Sun.

Uncle George Is a Brute.

She—Marry John Smudler! If there wasn't another man in the world, I wouldn't have him.

Uncle George—Considering the opportunities that would give him for selection, I think you are right.—Boston Transcript.

The Knowing Hotel Clerk.

A good hotel clerk must know everything. He must be able to read the innermost thoughts of every guest that comes to his house. He must be ready to answer every question that is asked, whether concerning railroad trains, predestinarianism, politics, law, science, geography, astronomy or theology.

Houston has one of the brightest hotel clerks in the world. He is always affable, ready with any kind of information whatever and never has to be asked twice for anything.

Two drummers were sitting in the lobby of this hotel a few nights ago and one of them was telling the other about the clerk's readiness and said:

"I'll bet you the drinks that if you open that newspaper that you have in your hand, select the first phrase that meets your eye and then walk over to the clerk and say it over to him he will respond in some way without a moment's hesitation."

The drummer opened the paper by chance at a political article, and the first words he saw were, "The greatest good to the greatest number." He walked over to the clerk's desk, leaned his elbow on it and said seriously, "The greatest good to the greatest number."

The clerk smiled pleasantly, tapped a bell and said to the bellboy:

"Take a bottle of whisky up to room 9."—Houston Post.

On Dangerous Ground.

"This book on games that we have compiled" — said the German publisher thoughtfully.

"Is there anything wrong with it?" inquired the editor.

"No. It's a good thing. But I'm a little bit scared about putting it on the market."

"Why?"

"It makes the statement repeatedly that the ace is bigger than the king. If that comes to the attention of the emperor William, he'll have us up for leze majesty sure."—Washington Star.

Case For a Solid Tire.

"See that old guy across the road?" said Wheeler to Scorcher. "The meanest man in town."

"What did he did?" asked Scorcher, with much wit.

"He's got his clothes lined with tacks, points sticking out, you know. Isn't a man in town dares to run over him."—Indianapolis Journal.

Social Strugglers.

They are not confined to the pages of novels—witness this, unintentionally overheard on the "L" road the other day.

"Y-e-s. They will get on, at least I think they will," a thin, sharp nosed woman was saying to her fat, placid neighbor. "They have got on already amazingly. You know he began life a cash boy and now is partner in a good business with money ahead outside. And she's gone up from the tape and thread counter to the head of her department. I like to see people get on, too, but the airs of those two are almost too much. Why, they waited three years to be married so they might afford to spend $500 upon decorating the church for the wedding, and he sent his people to Brooklyn, and she persuaded hers to go to California, so they wouldn't be hampered in their upward progress. They won't go to a theater where the seats are less than $1.50—and clothes! Oh, my! You never saw such critics as they are. Of course they'd been living at pretty cheap places, saving that way so they could flourish broadly in others. But when they were on the brink of matrimony they each went and staid for six weeks at a swell hotel so they could learn exactly how to do—what to eat and order and all that—on their bridal trip. That was to Florida. They stopped at the Ponce there and paid $15 a day for rooms alone. And they paid to get the wedding in a paper—just think of that!—like they were already fashionable people."—New York Journal.

TRUSTING WOMEN.

THEIR CONFIDENCE OFTEN LEADS TO SUFFERING.

An Ohio Woman's Experience, as Here Related, is Interesting to Every American Woman.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

It is a very sad fact that the more a woman trusts to the skill of her physician in treating her female complaints, the longer she is apt to suffer.

Lydia E. Pinkham fully realized this fact when she commenced that exhaustive study that has enabled the women of the world to help themselves. She discovered the source of female complaints, and produced the Vegetable Compound, which is their absolute cure.

When such testimony as the following is given, the woman who thinks should act quickly, and no longer permit herself to trust to incompetent doctors. The Vegetable Compound is sold by all druggists, and every woman should have it.

"The doctors had told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed I could not live. I had falling, enlargement, and ulceration of the womb.

"I was in constant misery all the time; my back ached; I was always tired. It was impossible for me to walk far or stand long at a time. I was surely a wreck. I decided that I would give your Compound and Sanative Wash a trial.

"I took three bottles of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of Sanative Wash, and I am now almost well. I am stouter and healthier than I have ever been in my life. My friends and neighbors and the doctors are surprised at my rapid improvement. I have told them all what I have been taking."—MRS. ANNETTA BICKMEIER, Bellaire, Belmont Co., O.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

How to Rest Without a Chair.

Several schoolboys were crossing some marshy ground. After a long and wearisome march a halt was called. The ground, however, was too marshy and sticky to lie down on. How were they to rest?

This is the simple plan that they adopted: Each boy sat on the knees of the boy be-

hind him and supported a comrade on his own. The last one of the rank sat on the knees of No. 1.

Do not despair the next time when you want to sit down and the grass is wet. Try this simple plan and you will find the difficulty successfully solved.

Nelsie's Butterfly.

As soon as the little folks of our neighborhood heard about Goldie, my butterfly pet, they all wanted to have one too. But Nelsie Folsom, a little 4-year-old girlie who lives just across the road from me, was the only one who had any luck.

She was running out in the yard early one morning, when she nearly stepped on a large red butterfly which was slowly crawling along the board walk.

She picked it up on a bit of board—just as she had heard me say that I picked up Goldie—and carried it in to her mother. The big wings with their pretty black markings seemed crumpled and lame and the poor little fellow could not fly at all.

"Oh, mamma, please let me keep him like Aunt Helen," said Nelsie, jumping up and down with joy at the thought of having such a queer pet for her very own.

So her mother let her and made sugar sirup for him to drink. He proved to be a very hearty eater; he could make away with a lot of big drops in a day. It did him good, too, for he grew strong and seemed quite healthy. Although he never learned to fly he could crawl all about the room and seemed really to love his gentle little mistress and liked nothing better than to be lifted on her shoulder and carried about the house and yard, and I am quite sure that he knew the sound of her voice and liked to be talked to by her.

If she had not taken him in, he probably would have died long ago; so you see Nelsie was a "good Samaritan." Ask your mamma what that means.—Youth's Companion.

When Teacher Gets Cross.

When the teacher gets cross and her brown eyes get black
And her pencil comes down on the desk with a whack,
We chilluns in class sits up straight in a line,
As if we had rulers instead of a spine.
It's scary to cough, and it's not safe to grin—
When the teacher gets cross and the dimples goes in.

When the teacher gets cross, the tables all mix,
And the ones and the sevens begins playing tricks;
The pluses and minus is just little smears
Where the cry babies cry all their slates up with tears;
The figgers won't add and they act up like sin—
When the teacher gets cross and the dimples goes in.

When the teacher gets cross the readers gets bad,
The lines jiggle round till the chilluns is sad,
And Billyboy puffs and gets red in the face,
As if he and the lesson were running a race,
Till she hollers out "Next" as sharp as a pin—
When the teacher gets cross and the dimples goes in.

When the teacher gets good, her smile is so bright
The tables gets straight and the readers gets right,
The pluses and minus comes trooping along,
And figgers add up and stops being wrong.
And we chilluns would like (but we dassent) to shout,
When the teacher gets good and the dimples comes out.

—Rochester Post-Express (Women's Edition).

A Girl's Knife.

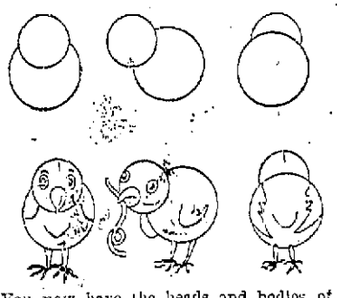
The blades of a girl's knife are always loose and black where they are set into the handle. This is because they are used for cutting fruit of all kinds, especially winter apples of a size and hardness that might be overcome best by a butcher's cleaver. A girl's knife seldom has even one sharp blade. At least it is sharp only close down to the point. The advantage of that part remaining sharp is seen when the knife slips and gashes your fingers. A girl's knife is never sticky like boys'. She washes it too often. It hacks pencils. It is good for passing things, such as bananas and cake, during school hours. It lasts for years and prevents her friends from giving her one that would be of use because they all say, "Oh, she has one."—Brooklyn Eagle.

He Answered.

A few young folks were playing the other evening the game of American characters, in the course of which one boy was asked the question, "What Indian chief had a name which meant a falling star?" Quite to the surprise of his elders, who were looking on, he answered, "Tecumseh." The admiration for his knowledge was immediately dimmed by his adding, "I didn't quite know at first whether to say Tecumseh or Sitting Bull."—New York Times.

A Drawing Lesson.

First draw three pairs of circles, as in the upper row, using a five cent piece and a silver quarter for the two sizes of circles.



You now have the heads and bodies of three chickens. Next add eyes and bill, wings, tail, legs and feet and you can give one a wiggly worm if you like.—Babyland.

To Put an Egg In a Bottle.

An egg in a bottle is a great curiosity to the uninitiated. Soak an egg in strong cider vinegar till the shell softens and it will bear sufficient pressure to be gently forced lengthwise into a wide mouthed bottle. Pour cold water over the egg repeatedly and it will resume its natural shape and color.—American Agriculturist.

The Finest Cake

In the World is made with

Horsford's Baking Powder.

Use one-third less quantity than other powders require and the Cake will be remarkably light, of fine texture, and will retain its fresh condition longer than when any other powder is used.

THE TALLEST MAN IN MAINE.

W. H. Kelley Measures Six Feet Ten and Is Proud of It.

The tallest man in the state of Maine rides a bicycle. He's also general repairer of bicycles for the village of Phillips. These two facts may not especially belong together, but they immediately answer a vague question that arises in the mind of the reader. If the bicycle gets discouraged at any time, Maine's champion tall wheelman can do his own doctoring.

Mr. W. H. Kelley of Phillips is a modest man. Although he has many accomplishments, and, in his character of head surgeon of the village repair shop, can mend anything from a watch to a jigger wagon, he doesn't boast of his acquirements. But as to his height he feels that he can safely lay claim to being the champion giant of Maine. Many tall men have come and seen and braced shoulders and chalked with him on his shop door until the scratches of the intertangled lines look like a spider web. But loftily above them all is the scratch mark of the towering man of the house.

He never yet has had to look up to gaze into the eyes of a man standing on his level except once, when the circus brought a giant to town. The giant heard that there was a citizen outside who was taller than he, so, by his request, Mr. Kelley was passed in. The circus giant stood on the vantage ground of an ascending slope, he wore a bearskin cap, high heeled shoes and had his shoulders padded elaborately. But even under the disguise the bystanders could see that he was not a fair match for the local giant, had he stripped off his plumage and "come down off his perch" on the embankment.

Mr. Kelley, dressed for the street measures from the ground to the top of his head 6 feet 10 inches, as near 7 feet as any man in Maine has ever grown. He is symmetrical, too, weighing considerably over 200 pounds, yet without any superfluous flesh.

Mr. Kelley is a muscular man, and some feats of strength that he has performed surprised even his townsmen. At a lifting match not long ago the weight was a stone post weighing 285 pounds. Several alleged strong men tackled it and wriggled it along a few feet at a hitch. Mr. Kelley grasped the iron link affixed to the post and walked nearly 200 feet with the weight, finally tossing it a considerable distance. "I could have carried it farther," said he, "but I thought 'twas far enough for a sample."

He is an expert wheelman and takes much pleasure in riding. He has supplied his bicycle with an extra long upright, and his length of limb is nicely accommodated.—Lewiston Journal.

Trials of Research.

"Tubbs, scientific life must be full of ordeals.

"Yes, it is. Just fancy how you'd feel to see so much good liquor used to preserve specimens."—Chicago Record.

Extenuating Circumstance.

"Is it a fact, Herr Angstvoll, that your wife threw the coffeepot at your head yesterday morning?"

"Aw—yes, but it was the one with the gilt edge."—Dorfbarbier.

Chances Good.

Joe Kerr—Do you think this joke will be copied?

Mrs. Kerr—I don't know why it should not be; it always has been.—New York World.

Naval Red Tape.

One of the regulations of the port of Malta, and one which captains of vessels and shippers have frequently complained of as being carried to an absurd and most inconvenient extreme, is that which prohibits merchant steamers from entering or leaving the harbor at the same time that a war vessel may be doing so. A recent illustration of the working of this rule occurred when a small dispatch vessel got under way to leave the port and was so maneuvered that she monopolized the harbor for two hours, detaining two mail steamships and six passenger and freight steamships for that time. This rule is certainly a disadvantage to a large coaling station like Malta, where quick dispatch is one of the most essential features, and it no doubt causes some detention to merchant vessels, which gives cause for complaint, but with such a narrow harbor entrance it would seem necessary that some such regulation should exist.—New York Tribune.

First Use of Umbrellas.

There can be little doubt that when umbrellas first came into use in England they were carried only by women. Of this we have the evidence of Guy Miege in his French dictionary, 1688, who has the sentence, "Umbrellos are only in use amongst women." "The New World of Words," revised, etc., by J. K. Philohibl, 1720, has the remark, "Such as are here commonly us'd by women to shelter them from rain." Both umbrello and umbrella are given. Gay has the following allusion:

Good housewives all the winter's rage despise,
Defended by the riding hood's disguise;
Or underneath th' umbrella's oily shade
Safe through the wet on clinking pattens tread.
Let Persian dames th' umbrella's ribs display
To guard their beauties from the sunny ray,
Or sweating slaves support the shady load,
When eastern monarchs show their state abroad.
Britain in winter only knows its aid,
To guard from chilly show'rs the walking maid.

—"Trivia," 1,715, bk. 1, ll 200-18.

For many years the carrying of an umbrella was regarded as effeminate. In the Draper's Dictionary it is stated that when men began to carry umbrellas they were hooted and jeered at as "Frenchmen." In The Female Tatler, Dec. 12, 1709, there is the following satirical announcement:

The young gentleman borrowing the umbrella belonging to Will's Coffee house, in Cornhill, of the mistress is hereby advertised that to be dry from head to foot on the like occasion he shall be welcome to the maid's pattens.

—Notes and Queries.

The Reporter.

The reporter everywhere, but more particularly in America, has of late grown to feel that he is an extremely important factor in contemporary affairs. And he is right, he is extremely important. He is the most representative figure in the literature of the actuality—using the word literature just here because there is none other to take its place. He is at the center of the situation. He is important because he embodies the most active forces of the hour, because he is their tool, their vehicle, but not because he more thoroughly knows or more faithfully portrays life than others. As a matter of fact he is as much a victim of conventions as the literary theorist and dreamer who beholds it only as it shows through his study window. Sometimes he is more so. The medium in which he works imposes fixed restrictions and distinct limitations upon him, and he comes to conceive all of life chiefly as it may serve his purpose and be made to fit into those limitations.—

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, nightly emissions, nervous prostration, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid, with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultations. Beware of imitations. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in Racine, Wisc., by F. HARBRIDGE, 422 Main St., and by L. A. FANCHER.

THE ELKINS JEWELRY AND MUSIC STORE

DECKER BROS. PIANOS,
ESTEY PIANOS AND ORGANS,
SCHAFF BROS. CO. PIANOS,
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES,
ON EASY PAYMENTS.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CUT GLASS, JEWELRY, ETC.

Particular attention to repairing of all kinds.

Engraved Plates with 50 Cards $1.00

SEE THE '96 BIKES

The "CLEVELAND,"
The "VICTOR,"
The "PHOENIX,"
The "WAVERLEY,"
And Other Makes.

BICYCLES FROM $50 TO $100.

Call on us before placing your order.

WHAT BRINGS RELEASE FROM DIRT AND GREASE? WHY DON'T YOU KNOW?

SAPOLIO

Williams & Breese

Spring Buyers Attention!

This is the height of the retailing season in Dry Goods and Carpets. The demand in this line of merchandising is most active and our sales demonstrate satisfactory goods at prices that meet the approval of the most conservative buyer. The lines mentioned below are especially called to your attention.

Carpets...

We have the best assorted and largest stock of Carpets in the city, at the lowest possible prices.
All Wool Ingrain Carpets, 50c to 60c per yard.
Heavy Art Carpetings, Brussels patterns, 80c per yard.
Tapestry Brussels, 70c and 80c per yard.
Body Brussels, $1.00 to $1.15 per yard.
Anything you want in Carpet Line at Low Prices.

China Mattings...

All kinds of Straw Mattings in China and Japanese Mattings, with cotton warp and straw warp, at prices ranging from 10c per yard to 50c per yard. We have the largest assortment and newest designs in the market. Also a large line of Cocoa Mattings, in all widths, in plain and stripes.

Linoleums and Oil Cloths...

We have LINOLEUMS that please the eye in designs, and we carry all the widths at prices from 50c a square yard to $1.50 a square yard.
We carry OIL CLOTHS at very reasonable prices, in all widths and in squares for stores.

Rugs...

A large assortment of all qualities—SMYRNA, MOQUETTE, JAPANESE, COCOA MATS, WIRE MATS.

Lace Curtains...

NOTTINGHAM LACE, BRUSSELS NET, IRISH POINT and all of the makes in NETS and LACES, at Prices from 75c per pair to $25.00 per pair. Prices guaranteed to be lower than ever before—and against competition.

Dry Goods Williams & Breese Fancy Goods

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year, and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and se of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permits us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or any other narcotic.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Result in 4 weeks.

Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Lost of Sexual Power in either sex, Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result fatally. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for $1.00; 6 boxes for $5.00. With every $5.00 order we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by ROBINSON DRUG CO.

SCHROEDER DRY GOODS CO.,

May Reductions...

Capes and Jackets, *Special prices on many lines of capes and jackets. Every garment in the Cloak Department of this season's newest styles.*

$11.00 Capes *of fancy netting over silk, with chiffon flounce, silk lined, ruch collar, the price now*.....$8.00

$12.50 Capes *of figured silk, wide flaring effect, deep lace flounce, silk lined lace ruch collar, now*..$10.00

$19.00 Capes *with novelty net-ting, over-changeable taffeta silk, deep ruffle of lace, handsome ribbon bows, one of the latest novelties, now*...$12.50

Jacket Prices. *Special prices on all Jackets, every one this season's newest cut and latest materials.*

Skirts at $2.75, *of figured mohair, lined and bound with velveteen, cut in ample widths, correct in hang, at*.....$2.75

$3.75 Skirts. *Mohair figured, 5-yds wide, rustle taffeta lining, bound with velveteen*.....$3.75

$5.00 Skirts. *All wool storm serge and basket cloths, figured satin ground novelties and plain black sicilians, all 5-yd skirts, rustling taffeta lined, velveteen bound, for*.....$5.00

$6.00 Skirts. *Fancy silk and wool Scotch plaid skirts, in the 20th Century style. A very swell skirt at*.....$6.00

$1.00 Dress Goods. *More new satin ground figured lizard cloths, in new figures, full 42 inches wide, a handsome dress fabric, at*.....$1.00

Figured Mohairs at 35c *A special lot, in new choice styles, 40 inches wide, a 50c cloth, this lot at*..... 35c

Silk Novelties *in beautiful warp prints, the season's reigning favorites, new patterns and colorings, at*.....75c, $1.00 and $1.35

Kaikais at 25c *The season for light fancy silk waists is here. Nothing so slightly and inexpensive as our kaikais at*..... 25c

Shantong Cable Cords at 29c *A handsome collection in checks and stripes, in all light colors, at*..... 29c

Lace Curtain Sale *of Irish point curtains for this week.*
The $3.00 grade at.....$4.00 *a pair*
The $5.00 grade at.....$5.00 *a pair*
The $7.00 grade at.....$6.00 *a pair*
The $8.00 grade at.....$6.75 *a pair*
Higher grades in proportion.

Brussels Curtains *Unusually attractive styles, all new at*.....$4.00, $5.00, $6.00 *and up to* $22.00 *a pair*

Ruffled Curtains *New fishnets and fancy nettings at*.....$3.50, $4.00, $5.50, *and* $6.75 *a pair*

Cluny Curtains *at*.....$4.00, $5.50 *and* $8.00 *a pair*

Nottingham Curtains *A large range of new patterns, in all the latest effects, at*.....75c *to* $8.50 *a pair*

Pillow Sale. *All our $1.00 and $1.25 fancy ruffled pillows, in fancy silk, tinselled crepes, etc., this week at*..... 79c

Bicycle Hose. *A new lot in today for gent's, with and without feet, in fancy colors, all wool, at*.....50c, 60c, 75c

Butterick's Patterns and Delineator's for June Now Ready.

PARIS.

Paris, Wis., May 5, 1896.

At this writing nature is dresed in her best. Apple and cherry trees are in with bloom and visions of the cider mug rise before the farmer.

Mr. J. Griffith was made happy last week by the arrival of his parents, two brothers and two sisters, from Wales.

Mrs. J. Rollings and children are visiting with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Jones of Racine visited with old friends in this neighborhood Sunday.

Mrs. Powell entertained Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Buffton of Wilmot Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Sheen was called home from Milwaukee by the illness of her father, Mr. James Sheen, who is quite feeble.

Sunday School commenced for the season at Paris Sunday, but the attendance was rather small.

Isaac Griffith received from Hartland, Wis., a consignment of pheasant eggs and intends to make an attempt at raising this great game bird, and if successful will also make and execute his own game laws.

Mr. Frank Kittle, fearing a repetition of the visit of his would-be assassin, has removed to Union Grove.

Mr. Alfred Binden attended the gathering of the Clans Sunday.

UNION CHURCH.

Union Church, Wis., May 5, 1896.

Mr. Peter Rath, while hauling a load of furniture to the city of Milwaukee, lost control of his team which ran away, and threw him from the load, breaking his arm and injuring his head.

Mr. Jeskie has traded his farm for a meat market in Milwaukee, where the family will reside in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hanson of Milwaukee were the guests of G. Sheck and family Sunday last.

Mrs. J. Fohr, who has been seriously ill, is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Geisenheimer of Raymond were visiting friends at this place.

Mr. Charles Mitchell who was sick with the mumps, is again among the healthy.

Mr. Ernest Drought, while hunting on the lake, shot a wild swan measuring eight feet across the wings.

Miss Helen Grasle has gone to Madison where she will live with her sister in the future.

Mr. Metcalf has been delivering trees in this vicinity.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., May 4, 1896.

Delightful spring weather.

Dr. Julia Porter, a graduate from the Chicago Dental College, has opened a dental office in the rooms over John Ralph's harness shop.

The many friends of Mrs. Adams will be pleased to hear that she has so far recovered as to be able to be around as usual. She entertained Mr. and Mrs. Horace Buell of Clinton, Iowa, last week.

Arbor Day exercises were held in our schools Friday a. m., and the afternoon was spent in gathering flowers. To say the day was an enjoyable one covers it all.

Mrs. Kate Price who had charge of the school in Hardies' district east of this village last summer and of the Grove in the town of Waterford the past winter, has decided to make Alabama her home, where she expects to go soon. Her many friends here wish her deserved success.

Died, on Sunday a. m. April 26, 1896, Mrs. Oren Wright, aged 88 years. An obituary will appear later.

HUSHER.

Husher, Wis., May 5, 1896.

A bad accident occurred at the farm of Ernest Strangman one day last week. A little boy, while dragging, turned too short and got both horses down and on the drag. One had to be killed immediately and the other is in a dangerous condition.

Mrs. Gruenawald spent several days in Milwaukee.

A grand May ball will be given at Husher hall on May 17, 1896.

Mr. Adren, the painter, is again in our burg, engaged in painting for Mr. Gruenwald.

Trees are in full bloom and if no late frosts visit us we will have an abundance of fruit and berries.

Edgar Sears is doing wel lat the hospital in Chicago and is expected home in about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schnetz of Milwaukee were visiting their son, Dr. Schnetz, for a few days last week.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Wis., May 5.

Dentist Bartholf of Burlington has rented an office here and will become a resident next week.

J. Jones of Racine is fitting up ice cream parlors for their tenant, Cameron Donald.

Grove camp No. 370, M. W. of A., have purchased the opera house of P. Myers.

Mrs. Densmore and daughter of Chicago are visiting with relatives in the village.

Wm. Hardy has started to drill a new well, with the help of J. Kemp.

Prof. S. W. Straub will conduct a ten days' musical convention at this place, beginning the 11th of this month.

Rev. C. H. Bolvig is fortunate in being an adept with the paint brush. The work turned out by him is the finest of the kind in this place.

Mrs. R. L. Jones of Burlington, Vt., is the guest of L. Williams and family.

WATERFORD.

Waterford, May 5, 1896.

Captain John Rice was visiting relatives here last week.

Peter Hatlestad of Racine spent Sunday in town.

Dr. Rockwell and wife of East Troy were calling on friends Monday.

Grace Mucky of Muskego is visiting at Mrs. D. Foats.

Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Nowell returned to their old home Monday and will spend a few weeks with their son, Dr. H. R. Nowell.

Arbor day was observed by the pupils at the public school Friday.

A large delegation of Masons attended the funeral of Mr. Kruger at Burlington Sunday.

The M. W. A. at their last meeting adopted resolutions of sympathy on the death of Neighbor W. D. White, and also on the death of the wife of Neighbor James Ballack.

MYGATT'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. King entertained company from Racine and Western Union last week.

The board of trustees met at the county insane asylum last Monday and witnessed the testing of different fire extinguishers.

Miss Julia Phelps spent Saturday and Sunday at her home.

Mrs. Reeves who is here in the interests of home missions is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson while working in this community.

On account of the frequent rains, the bicycle season has but just opened here. Several have purchased wheels and some of the latest styles in suits may be seen.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Wis., May 5, 1896.

Mr. T. Rowley of Racine was a guest of Mr. Wolfenden last Sunday.

Mr. J. Hanson is under the doctor's care.

H. Woodward is having a barn erected by Mr. M. Coombs.

Frank Burch of Franksville has hired with R. Blanchard for the summer.

NOTICE.

Having sold my property to Dr. A. D. McIntyre, of Milwaukee, I will as speedily as possible turn over to him the practice which I now hold. We have arranged a partnership, and will continue business together, while I attend to the settlement of old accounts. All parties knowing themselves indebted to me are hereby requested to settle their accounts at once.

F. W. BASSETT, M. D.

CITY BREVITIES.

Five Sundays in this month.

There is a call for fly screens and mosquito netting.

Fred Cooper of Waterford was in the city last evening.

John Schmidt sold to Paul Schmidt lot 3, block 4, O. P., Racine, for $1,250.

The first actual business meeting of the new city council proved to be a success.

Do not forget the New England supper and spelling school at the Baptist church this evening.

The city council's newly selected officials will assume the duties of their respective offices a week from today.

Cheap Excursions to the West and South. On April 21 and May 5, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and South at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

RACINE, May 6, 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$ 3 90
" Best Spring	3 50
" Rye	2 80
Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 64
Wheat No 2	62½
Wheat No 3	62
Oats	18@ 19
Corn	29 @30
Barley	30@ 32
Rye	29@ 30
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$ 14 00
Bran, per ton	13 50
Corn meal	16 00
Oats and Corn, ground	14 00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 14@ 15
Eggs	9@ 10
Cheese	10
Hay	9 00@11 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ —
Potatoes	15@ 20
Beans	00@ 05
Onions	25@ 35
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 00@ 3 65
Hogs on foot	3 50@ 3 50
Lard	10
Calves	$ 00@ 4 00
Sheep	2 00@ 3 00
Lambs	2 00@ 3 00
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 9
Chickens	7
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 93½
Clover	6 70@ 7 50
Timothy	2 50@ 3 20
Wool—	
Wool	$ 14@ 15
Hides—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$
Cows, " "	4
Heavy steers, " "	4½
Green, No 2, " "	4
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 6
Green, No 2, " "	4½
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 5
Green, No 2, " "	4
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 25c to 70c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, May 6, 1896.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 65
" No 2	64½
" No 3	63½
Oats	18@ 19¼
Corn	27½
Barley	32½
Rye	29
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 35@ 3 55
Live Beef	2 50@ 3 75
Vegetables—	
Beans	$92½@ 97½
Potatoes	15@ 17
Seed—	
Timothy	$2 50@ 3 15
Clover	6.50@ 7 50
Produce—	
Butter	$ 13@ 18
Eggs	8@ 9
Cheese	9½@ 10
Tallow—	
No 1	3½
No 2	2½

CHICAGO STREET MARKETS.

Wool—Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Eastern Iowa—Fine unwashed fleeces, 10@12c; medium unwashed, 14@16c; quarter-blood, unwashed, 15@18c; coarse, unwashed, 14@16c; quarter-blood, washed, 20@22c; fine washed fleeces, 18@19c; medium washed fleeces, 19@21c; coarse, 16@17c. Nebraska, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Iowa—Fine unwashed fleeces, 7@10c; medium unwashed fleeces, 11@13c; quarter-blood, coarse, 11@12c.

Butter—Demand good for fine makes; receipts moderate. Creameries, extra, 15c per lb; first, 14@14½c; second, 11@13c; third, 12c; dairies, extra, 12c; first, 11@12c; second, 9@10c; imitation creameries, extra, 10@11c; ladles, first, 9@10c; second, 7c; packing stock, fresh, 7c; grease, 4@5c.

Potatoes—Demand slow; receipts fair. Burbanks, 16@18c; Hebrons and Rose, 15@17c; mixed, 14@16c; sweet potatoes, $1.00@1.50 per bbl.

Cheese—Demand fair. Young America, 10@10½c; twins, 8½@9½c; cheddars, 8½@9c; brick, 9@9½c; Limburger, 10½@11c; Swiss, 12@12½c.

Hides and Tallow—Hides, demand light. Green salted, No. 1, 5½@5¾c; No. 2, 4½@4¾c; calf, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5½c. Tallows—Market quiet. No. 1, solid packed, 3½@3¾c; No. 2, 2¾c; cake, 3¼@3c.

CHICAGO SEEDS, HAY AND MILL STUFFS.

Cash timothy—All sales are per 100 lbs. Contract grade cash was quoted at $3.30; fair to good lots sold at $3.00@3.10, high grade was $3.25 and poor ranged down to $2.55.

Clover—All sales are per 100 lbs. Contract grade was nominally $7.25, dragging. Small lots of low grade to good quality sold at $4.50@7.00.

Flax was dull and heavy: No. 1 northwestern sold mainly at 90c, but sold also at 89½c, and closed at the bottom, being ¾c lower; Southwestern was nominally 85c; May delivery was offered at 83½c, or at 1½c reduction, and finally a small lot sold at 83c; September sold at 90@90½c, and was offered at 90c; October offered at ½c over September.

Hay—Receipts, 771 tons; shipments, 316 tons. Timothy in fair supply and inquiry light; market quiet. Offerings of upland prairie large and market very dull; demand light and feeling weak. Choice timothy hay quotable at $12.00@13.50; No. 1 at $12.00@12.50; No. 2 at $10.50@11.50; No. 3 at $7.50@9.00; choice prairie at $9.50@10.00; No. 1 at $8.00@8.50; No. 2 at $7.00@7.50; No. 3 at $5.50@7.00 and No. 4 at $5.50@6.00. Straw—Sales on track were: Tangled rye, 1 car at $7.00.

Millstuffs—Bran was only in fair demand and market dull. Sales on track were at $7.25@8.50 and free on board at $7.25@7.75. Middlings—In light demand. Sales on track were at $8.00 and free on board at $7.50.

ELGIN BUTTER MARKET.

ELGIN, Ill., May 4.—Butter—Active; offerings, 29,760 lbs.; sales, 27,560 lbs, 15½c.

NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 4.—Money on call easy at 2@2½ per cent; last loan at 2½, closed at 2½; prime mercantile paper, 4½@5½ per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers bills at 488¾@489 for demand, and 487¾@488 for sixty days; posted rates, 488½@489 and 493½@490; commercial bills, 486¾@487¼; bar silver, 68c; silver certificates, 68¼@68⅝c; bank clearings, $84,728,605; balances, $6,242,300.

The government bond market was firm, with quotations as follows:

	Bid.	Asked.
Reg. 2s	94½	.....
Reg. 4s	108¾	109¼
Coupon 4s	109¾	110½
Coupon (new) 4s	117½	117⅝
Reg. 5s	112½	113
Cur. 6s, 1897	103	.....
Cur. 6s, 1898	105½	.....
Cur. 6s, 1899	108	.....

THE MARKETS.

New York Stocks.

Reported by Northrup & Filder:

LIST OF STOCKS.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. May 5.	Closing. May 4.
Am. Cot. Oil	14¼	14¼	14¼	14¼	13¾
Am. Sugar	124¾	124¾	124¼	124¾	125
U. S. Leather pfd.	64¼	64⅝	63¾	63¾	64
Omaha					44½
C. B. & Q.	81⅝	81⅝	80⅞	81	81⅝
C. M. & St. P.	70	70	68¾	68¾	70⅛
C. & N. W.	106¼	106¼	106	106	106⅜
C. R. I. & Pacific	72	72⅛	71½	71⅝	72
Reading	12¾	12¾	12¼	12¼	12⅝
Cen. R. R. of N. J.	106	106	106	106	106¼
Chicago Gas	70¼	70⅜	70	70⅛	70¼
Del. & Lack.					
Del. & Hudson					
D. & G. F. Co.	19	19⅛	18¾	18¾	19
Gen. Electric	30⅝	30⅝	30¾	30¾	30¾
Lake Shore	150	150	149½	149½	150½
L. & N.	52	52	51¾	51¾	52
Mo. Pac.	28¾	28⅞	27½	27½	28¾
Manhattan	108¼	109	108	108	109¾
N. Y. Cent.					96½
Nat. Lead					
Union Pacific	8⅝	8½	8⅛	8¼	8⅝
U. S. Cordage	5	5	5	5	
Wabash	18⅝	18¾	18½	18¾	18¾
Western Union	86¼	86⅝	84¾	85⅝	85
Am. Tobacco	68¾	68¾	66⅞	67	68
Archison	15⅞	15⅞	15½	15⅝	15⅞
Ches. & Ohio	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾
Northern Pacific	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝	12½	12⅝
M. K. & T., pfd.	27¾	27¾	27¾	27¾	27⅞

Chicago Markets.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. May 5.	Closing. May 4.
Wheat—					
July	61¾	62⅛	61¾	61¾	61⅝
Sept	62⅝	63⅛	62⅝	63⅛	62⅝
Corn—					
July	29¾	29¾	29¼	29¼	29⅜
Sept	30⅝	30⅞	30¼	30¼	30⅝
Oats—					
July	18¾	19	18⅝	19	18¾
Sept	19¼	19⅜	19⅛	19⅜	19⅛
Pork—					
July	8 05	8 05	7 95	8 02	8 02
Sept	8 25	8 25	8 05	8 22	8 20
Lard—					
July	4 87	4 90	4 87	4 87	4 87
Sept	5 00	5 05	5 00	5 02	5 05
Ribs—					
July	4 22	4 30	4 20	4 27	4 22
Sept	4 37	4 42	4 35	4 42	4 40

CHICAGO, Ill., May 5.—Hogs—Receipts 16,000; weak; light, $3.45@3.65; heavy, $3.15@3.30; mixed, $3.30@3.55.

Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; generally steady; beeves, $3.40@4.40; cows, $1.75@4.00; Texans, $2.90@4.00; stockers and feeders, $3.00@3.95.

Sheep—Slow; 5@10c lower.

MILWAUKEE, May 5.—Flour quiet; unchanged.

Wheat—Firmer; No. 2 spring, 61c; No. 1 northern, 65c; July, 65@66c.

Corn—Steady. No. 3, 29c.

Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 19½c; No. 3 white, 19½c.

Barley—Steady; No. 2, 32½c; sample, 27@34c.

Rye—Steady; No. 2, 37½c.

Provisions—Weak; Pork, $7.80; lard, $4.80.

Receipts, flour, 12,000 barrels; wheat, 30,000 bushels; barley, 30,000 bushels. Shipments, flour, 75,000 barrels; wheat, 12,000 bushels; barley, 95,000 bushels.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, May 4.

Money on call nominally 2½ per cent; prime mercantile paper 4½@5½ per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 488¾@489 for demand and 487¾@488 for sixty days; posted rates, 488½@489 and 493½@490; commercial bills, 486¾@487¼.

Silver certificates, 68¼@68⅝c; no sales; bar silver, 68; Mexican dollars, 53¾.

United States government bonds firm; new 4's registered, 117½; do coupons, 117½; 5's registered, 112½; 5's coupons, 112½; 4's registered, 109¾; 4's coupons, 110; 2's registered, 94½; Pacific 6's of '95, 101½.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, May 4.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—May, opened 60⅝c, closed 60¼c; June, opened 60⅝c, closed 61¼c; July, opened 61¾c, closed 61½c. Corn—May, opened 28c, closed 28c; July, opened 29½c, closed 29¾c; September, opened 30⅝c, closed 30¾c. Oats—May, opened 17¾c, closed 17⅝c; June, opened 18¼c, closed 18¼c; July, opened 18⅝c, closed 18¾c. Pork—May, opened $7.92½, closed $7.90; July, opened $8.15, closed $8.02½. Lard—May, opened nominal, closed $4.77½; July, opened $4.92½, closed $4.87½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 15c per lb; extra dairy, 12½@13c; fresh packing stock 7c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 8½c per doz. Live Poultry—Turkeys, 8@9c per lb; chickens, hens, 8@8½c; roosters, 5@5½c; ducks, 9@10c; geese, $1.00@5.00 per doz. Potatoes—Burbanks, 15@18c per bu; mixed, 12@14c. Sweet potatoes, $1.00@2.00 per bbl. Apples—Fair to fancy, $2.00@3.50 per bbl. Cranberries—Jerseys, $5.00@6.00 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 14@14c per lb; broken comb, 9@10c; extracted, 5@6c.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, May 4.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 20,000; sales ranged at $3.30@3.60 pigs, $3.40@3.65 light, $3.15@3.35 rough packing, $3.25@3.55 mixed and $3.35@3.55 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 17,000; quotations ranged at $4.05@4.45 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.90@4.25 good to choice do., $3.65@4.00 fair to good, $3.35@3.75 common to medium do., $3.30@3.80 butchers' steers, $2.00@3.00 stockers, $2.25@3.95 feeders, $1.30@3.80 cows, $2.00@4.00 heifers, $2.00@3.50 bulls, $2.85@4.00 Texas steers, and $3.00@4.75 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 17,000; sales ranged at $3.00@4.70 westerns, $2.60@3.60 Texans, $2.50@4.85 natives, and $3.50@5.00 lambs.

WHEAT NOTES.

The Danubian shipments of wheat during the last week were 1,344,000 bushels and of corn 520,000 bushels.

The shipments of wheat from Russia during the last week were 3,024,000 bushels and of corn 40,000 bushels.

There were 88,000 bushels of wheat cleared from New York for Lisbon and 18,187 bushels for Africa on Saturday.

The world's visible supply of lard is reported 14,700 tcs larger than on April 1, but is about 30,000 tcs less than on May 1, 1891.

The quantity of flour and wheat on passage for Europe increased 560,000 bushels during the last week and the quantity of corn increased 720,000 bushels.

Eleven loads of wheat, 10 of which go to South Africa, and 20,000 bushels of oats for export taken at New York.

The English visible supply decreased 77,000 bushels last week.

Clearances from the principal Atlantic ports, including Newport News, were: Wheat, 116,480 bushels; corn, 145,171 bushels and 25,208 barrels of flour.

The week's shipments of wheat and flour from all the exporting countries to Europe last week were as follows:

Country.	Bushels.
United States and Canada	1,269,000
Argentine	696,000
India	312,000
Danubian	1,344,000
Russia	3,024,000
Total	6,645,000

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Advertise in the Journal

(First publication April 9, 1896.)

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY—In probate.—In the matter of the last will and testament of David Jones, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John D. Jones and Daniel T. Jones, executors of the last will of said deceased, representing, among other things, that they have fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses, and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of their final account of their receipts and disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same:

It is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court at a regular term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 5th day of May, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of that day, at the office of the judge of said court, in the City of Racine in said county; and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said county of Racine, and that this notice and order be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day for hearing.

Dated April 4th, 1896.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

4tw
Hand & Plett, attorneys.

(First publication April 9, 1896).

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY.—In Probate.—In the matter of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Lottie Boss, administratrix of the estate of Jacob Boss, of said deceased, representing among other things, that she has fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses, and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of her final account of her receipts and her disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same:

It is ordered, That said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court at a regular term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 5th day of May, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the judge of said court, in the city of Racine in said county; and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the Racine Weekly Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said county of Racine. And that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to day for hearing.

Dated April 20, 1896.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

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The Racine Journal.

PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 19.

NO CHOICE AS YET.

McKinley and Anti-McKinley Factions Holding Off.

Illinois Republican Leaders Are at Sea as to Instructions.

More Nominations Made For the State Ticket—Henry L. Hertz, the Cook County Coroner, Gets the Treasurership.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 30.—All interest centered this morning in the question whether the republican convention would or would not instruct its delegates at large for McKinley. The day is hot but wire-pullers were hard at work all morning, seeking converts. When Chairman Berry rapped for order about 10 o'clock, nobody, not even the leaders, knew how the question would be decided when put to a test. The nomination of a candidate for secretary of state was first in order.

Day J. A. Rose of Pope county was nominated on the third ballot.

J. R. McCullough of Champaign county was nominated for auditor of state on the second ballot.

Henry L. Hertz of Cook county was nominated for state treasurer on the first ballot.

CONFESSED HIS CRIME.

A St. Louis Chinaman Killed His Mistress, a Milwaukee Girl.

ST. LOUIS, April 30.—Jung Jung, a Chinaman, arrested and brought here a few days ago for the murder of Dora Wagner, a white girl and his mistress, has confessed that he committed the crime. The coroner's jury held him for trial. The girl was found lying dead on her bed in the "Tenderloin" district, having been choked to death. Her parents live near Milwaukee, Wis.

The prisoner is known to have quarrelled with the girl and being suspected of the murder, was traced to Belleville. He said he had no intention of killing Dora, but she rushed at him with a butcher knife and he had to choke her off to save himself.

AN EXPLOSION KILLS MANY.

One Hundred Miners Reported to Have Perished in a Colliery.

LONDON, April 30.—An explosion by which a hundred persons are believed to have perished occurred at Mickelfield, Yorkshire.

The explosion occurred in a colliery. Twenty injured have been brought up.

ENORMOUS LOSS OF LIFE.

Collision of Two Chinese Vessels Causes Many Deaths.

SHANGHAI, April 30.—Five foreigners and two hundred and fifty Chinese lost their lives in a collision between the steamers Nu Chang and On Wo, resulting in the sinking of the latter boat. United States cruisers Detroit Yorktown and Boston rescued many.

On a Pleasant Trip.

The schooner yacht Merlin cleared from port this afternoon, having on board the owner, F. K. Bull, William M. Lewis, Phillip Wackerhagen, James Bush, Arthur Guilbert and others. The trim craft will visit the northern part of Lake Michigan and the passengers will enjoy hunting, fishing and sight seeing. Captain Isaac Hughes is in command.

A Circus.

Marion & Castello's circus is booked to appear in this city on May 5 and 6. It is said that the company contains some of the best talent it is possible to secure. After appearing here they go to Kenosha and other small towns.

Will Be Large.

The different committees having in charge the arrangements of the coming Catholic convention held a meeting last night and reported progress all along the line. Indications point to the largest and most successful gathering ever held in the state.

CHEAP 'PHONE SERVICE.

According to Electricity, a striking illustration of the extension of telephone service by low rates is furnished at Shelbyville, Ind. Here the Mutual Telephone company is maintaining an independent service of 225 subscribers at $1 per month in face strong opposition from the local bell company. In addition to the cheap rate in the city, country people have taken the matter up and the entire south side of the county is now connected with telephones. A company consisting of three men was organized; they purchased instruments, went into the woods and cut poles, purchased wire at wholesale, and, by doing their own constructing, put up one of the cheapest telephone systems in the country.

Tivoli's famous water falls are now utilized to provide electric power for lighting Rome. The power is conveyed eighteen miles over the wires, and in the day time is used to drive the street cars.

CRIPPLE CREEK FIRE.

Thousands of Homeless People Shiver Around Camp Fires During the Night.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Col., April 30.—Thousands of homeless shivered about camp fires or wandered among the smoking ruins of the devasted city throughout the night. The cold was severe and toward morning snow began falling. A company of state militia is on duty in the burned district. Numerous arrests of the vagrant element which have lately infested the city have been made. All night fire started up occasionally in places and where it was possible the burning houses were pulled down. If that failed they were blown up. No matter in what portion of the city. The loss by yesterday's fire is estimated at $1,500,000. The insurance is between four and five hundred thousand dollars.

PUEBLO, Col., April 30.—A company of militia was sent to Cripple Creek this afternoon. It is reported that four men were caught stealing and lynched.

JACKSON ON THE STAND.

The Accused Murderer of Pearl Bryan on the Witness Stand in His Own Behalf.

NEWPORT, Ky., April 30.—Scott Jackson took the stand in his own behalf this morning. He told of his acquaintance with Pearl Bryan, and admitted illicit relations with her during the last Christmas holidays. He said he had no notice of her coming to Cincinnati. He called on her after he had heard that she was in the city, and went with her Tuesday night to Walnut Hill. He met her and Walling Wednesday, but never saw her afterwards. The rest of his testimony was devoted to proving an alibi. He declared he was not in Kentucky at any time between Wednesday and Saturday.

HAMILTON DISSTON DEAD.

The Well-Known Saw Maker Expires of Heart Disease.

PHILADELPHIA, April 30.—Hamilton Disston, the well known saw manufacturer, was found dead in bed late last night. He died of heart disease while the members of the family were absent at a theatre. He was leader in the Republican party and had been chosen a delegate to the St. Louis convention from the Second congressional district.

DELUGE OF WATER.

Cloudburst Strikes the City of Forest—One Person Killed by Lightning.

FOREST, Wis., April 30.—(Special.)—At an early hour this morning a cloud-burst occurred at this place and did much damage. Several barns were struck by lightning during the storm, a large number of cattle killed and one young man, whose name is not known, was killed by lightning.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A SAILOR.

John Sonneman Expires at a Sheboygan Hotel—Police are Active.

SHEBOYGAN, Wis., April 30.—(Special.)—The authorities at this place are investigating the sudden death of John Sonneman today. Sonneman was a sailor. Last fall he was injured by falling from a boat at Marinette. He entered the Marine hospital at Milwaukee and was discharged as cured. He came to this place and put up at a hotel, where he died suddenly. His home and relatives are not known.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

A Little Boy Falls Into the River Between the Dock and a Scow.

Early last evening there came near being a drowning accident in Root river at the foot of Park avenue. A number of children were playing about the docks and one of them, a boy about eight years old, accidently fell in between the dock and a scow moored alongside. The cries of the children brought a man to the assistance of the unlucky lad. Bracing himself between the dock and scow he lowered his feet to the water's edge, thrusting one of them under the arm pit of the boy. In this way he held his head above water and with the assistance of James Cape, Jr., who was attracted to the dock by the screaming of the children, succeeded in landing him out of harm's way. It was a miraculous escape, for had the scow not been held away from the dock, it would have crushed the life out of the boy. The accident created intense excitement about the neighborhood for women and children were running about screaming and wringing their hands, many of them being under the impression that it was one of their children that had fallen into the water. This occurrence, together with the incipient fire in the neighborhood shortly afterward was something unusual for this usually quiet part of the town.

The letters in the various alphabets of the world vary from twelve in the Sandwich islander's to 202 in the Tartarian.

JOINED IN WEDLOCK.

Marriage of Miss Luella M. Pritchard to Mr. M. W. Heck.

Solemnized at the Home of the Bride's Parents Last Evening.

One Hundred and Fifty Guests Were Present—Pleasant Home Wedding—Many Gifts Received by the Popular Pair.

The marriage of Miss Luella Margrand Pritchard and Mr. Maximilian William Heck was, without question, one of the prettiest home weddings which has been solemnized in Racine this year.

It occurred at a few minutes after 8 o'clock last evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Pritchard, No. 1060 Washington avenue, in the presence of over one hundred and fifty invited guests, both from the city and abroad.

Rev. Arthur Piper, of St. Luke's Episcopal church, performed the ceremony and the beautiful Episcopal service was used. The interior of the home was most elegantly decorated. In the east parlor, where the ceremony was performed, the decorations embraced palms, roses, smilax, carnations and other hot house flowers, and the surroundings presented a bower of loveliness.

There were no attendants and no music, but it was simpley a plain, happy home wedding.

The bride was gowned in a costume of French organdie, trimmed with duchess lace and she carried bridal roses. The groom wore the conventional black.

After the ceremony elaborate refreshments were served. The bride's table was placed in the dining room and was lovely. The decorations were roses, smilax and ferns. In the center of the table stood cut glass vases filled with roses and at either end was the bride and groom's cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Heck were the recipients of a large number of beautiful and costly presents, which included a side board from the law firm of which the groom is a member, also lamps, silverware, furniture, etc. The groom's present to the bride was a gold locket, in the center of which was set a diamond.

When the bride threw her boquet of roses it was caught by Mr. Henry Wiegand and the gentleman gracefully distributed it among the ladies. If tradition goes for anything Mr. Wiegand is in great danger of being the next to wed.

The newly wedded pair gave out that they would depart at 11:52, via the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, for Madison and other cities, and they were followed by a shower of rice, old shoes and other things which are usually used when the bridal couple take their departure. But the wedding trip was only a bluff. Misses Lugg, Freeman, Asby, Benewitz and other ladies learned of this and engaged a rig and followed the bridal back to the couple's new home on North Geneva street and gave them a shower of rice that will be remembered for some time to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Heck will be at home to their friends Tuesdays and Fridays, after May 15th, at No. 2015 North Geneva street.

Among those present from abroad were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pritchard and George Pritchard, Waukegan, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heck, and Mrs. E. Bartz, Chicago; Mrs. B. Hatherell, Green Bay; J. J. Leidigh and A. McKercher, of Milwaukee.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. Hugh Pritchard, one of Racine's most prominent and honorable citizens. She is a young woman of many amiable qualities, deservedly popular and a great favorite in the society circles where she mingles.

The groom is a young gentleman of many attractions of person and manner, which won for him a prominent place in social circles. Of superior intelligence and sterling character, he is already one of the most successful and prosperous attorneys of Racine, and a member of the law firm of Ritchie, Heck & Field.

The countless friends of Mr. and Mrs. Heck unite in warmest and sincerest wishes for their happiness.

COURTING WITH THE BICYCLE.

The Rev Jenkin Lloyd Jones of All Souls' church, Chicago, has formed an alliance with the bicycle. With him it is no longer the pulpit versus the Sunday wheel—it is a combination of the pulpit and the wheel to make the people better. The church notice, which has been sent to the local papers announcing next Sunday's services, has the following: Bicyclists invited. Wheels taken charge of at the morning service."

Durham university has granted the honorary degree of doctor of divinity to Rev. Sukias Baronian, archpriest of the Armenians in England.

FORCED TO CLOSE.

Chief Johnson Closes a Questionable Variety Show.

Last night a sort of variety show was opened up in the building on Main street formerly occupied by Dan & Sol. It came to the ears of Chief of Police Johnson that the entertainment was not up to a very high moral standard. He summoned City Attorney C. C. Gittings and visited the place. Pictures hung upon the walls that might be termed very loud and not just the thing for the youth of the land to gaze upon. A woman appeared upon the platform and gave a dance and she wore only flesh-colored tights. The management was notified that he must close up instanter. He made an effort to bluff the officials, but it would not work. Then he begged to be allowed to keep open fifteen minutes. The chief told him he could keep open all night if he wanted to, but that he would be arrested and taken to jail if he did so. The doors were closed and the company will leave the city.

A NEAT SWINDLE.

How Two Young Men Worked a Photograph Contract.

E. T. Billings, the well known photographer, caught on to a very clever trick being played by two nicely dressed young men. A lady called at the gallery, and had a written agreement for a dozen cabinet photographs. Mr. Billings informed her that he had never authorized the issuing of such an agreement. The lady said that two young men had called at her home and represented that if she paid 25 cents, she could get the agreement, and then by going to the gallery of Mr. Billings and paying $1 more she would be given one dozen cabinet photographs. The lady was surprised when told that she had been swindled, but said that a dozen other ladies in her neighborhood had paid the young men 25 cents. Just how many people in the city have paid a quarter and been duped is not known. This afternoon Mr. Billings laid the matter before the chief of police.

ALONZO POTTER AGAIN.

Heard From at Sparta, Where He Marries a Widow.

Alonzo Potter, once a celebrated hack driver of this city, and whose voice has been heard for a distance of half a mile when he cried all aboard for the Huggins house, has again been heard from. To enumerate the escapades of this man would fill the columns of the Journal. He has been in confidence scrapes and other scrapes, but every few months bobs up serenely. His latest scheme comes from Sparta, Wis., at any rate the name given is the same as our Potter and the trick sounds familiar. Here is the telegram:

SPARTA, Wis., April 29.—A man giving his name as Alphonso B. Potter and claiming Denver, Col., as his home, and representing that he owned an $18,000 residence and considerable gold mining properties made the acquaintance of and married a widow of this city on April 11. Parties here fearing that all was not right wrote to Denver and received replies that no such person was known there. To-day the sheriff from Baraboo, Wis., arrived and arrested Mr. Potter on a warrant charging his having obtained money on false pretenses in that county. The officer says that he has six or seven other warrants for him.

REAL ESTATE.

R. M. Boyd Makes a Good Sale—The Outlook.

The real estate business promises to be brisk in Racine this year. Already many inquiries are being made for business and residence sites and quiet sales are made daily. Yesterday R. M. Boyd sold for J. N. Sykes to Dr. C. I. Shoop of this city a lot 80x120 feet, block 89. This the northeast ¼ of Oak Wood park, corner of Sixteenth and Wisconsin streets. It is one of the very choicest residents lots in the city. It is reported that the price paid was $2,000. When questioned Mr. Boyd would neither confirm or deny the truth of the report.

REFUSED TO PAY THE PRICE.

Captain of the Schooner Melitta Would Not Pay Union Prices.

Yesterday afternoon the schooner Melitta arrived in port with a cargo of wood. This morning when the captain was ready to let the job for unloading the vessel the Stevedores charged more than he believed was fair and he refused to pay the price saying that rather than concede to the demands of the union the crew would unload the boat. An effort was made on the part of the union men to make a compromise, but the captain refused and the crew proceeded to discharge the cargo and up to 4 o'clock this afternoon were still at work.

Four cities in Scotland have over 100,000 inhabitants—Glascow, 695,000; Edinburgh, 273,000; Dundee, 160,000; Aberdeen, 133,000.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

A STRANGE DEATH.

Peter Martin, a Milwaukee County Boy, Died at the County House.

Physicians Hold a Post Mortem Examination on the Body,

Stomach and Other Organs Showed Symptoms of Gangrene—The Boy Said His Mother Kicked Him and Abused Him.

Peter Martin, an eighteen-year-old boy, resided with his parents near Smith postoffice, Franklin township, Milwaukee county, just over the Racine-Milwaukee county line. He left his home Sunday morning and went to Honey Creek, Walworth county. He was in a sickly condition and from Honey Creek he journeyed to Burlington, where he applied to the poor master for aid and shelter. This was granted and Tuesday he was taken to the county house in an ambulance. Although weakly, he was strong enough to walk to his room and was about until nearly midnight. At 3 o'clock Wednesday morning he was dead. Before his death, however, physicians were summoned and he stated to Drs. Bassett and McIntyre in the presence of Mr. Nelson and the keeper of the poor house that he had been kicked in the stomach and abused by his mother. He had a black eye and the bone over one of his eyes was badly bruised. A post mortem examination by Drs. McIntyre and Bassett of Union Grove and Martin of Raymond disclosed the fact that young Martin had extensive gangrenous conditions of his stomach with perforations and inflammation of the adjacent organs and intermediate parts of the body. The father was notified of the boy's death and came over to the county house. When told what his son had said before he died, he denied that the boy's mother had struck him, but did not deny that she had kicked him. The father has taken charge of the remains and they will be taken to Milwaukee county for burial.

CLOTHING BURNED.

Fire at the Old Methodist Church Parsonage.

About 7:20 o'clock last night a fire broke out in the old Methodist church parsonage at the corner of Park avenue and Water street. The north portion of the building is occupied by a German family who conduct a boarding house. The blaze was discovered in a closet used for hanging clothing. An alarm was sounded and the department called out. James Cape, who lives near by, hurried to the scene and succeeded in smothering the flames, but not before a number of dresses and other wearing apparel was damaged. The services of the firemen were not needed. The loss is slight.

NOT THIS YEAR.

Hurson Company Will Not Locate Here This Season.

It has been definitely decided that the Hurson Steamboat company will not establish permanent headquarters here this season, but the boats will take what freight it is possible to get and leave it on Kelley, Weeks & Co's. docks. If the river is dredged to a proper depth during the present season perhaps freight houses will be erected next year.

OBITUARY.

Held.

Mrs. Barbara Held, beloved wife of Hubert Held, died this morning at her home, 416 Twelfth street, of disease of the heart and liver, at the age of sixty-six years. Deceased came to America in 1846 and located in Racine in 1852. During these many years Mrs. Held has been an honored and highly respected resident of this vicinity. She was united in marriage to Mr. Held in 1854. A husband and two adopted daughters, Miss Mamie Held and Mrs. Michael Zirbes survive to mourn the death of a kind-hearted and indulgent mother. The funeral will take place Saturday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Mary's church.

The Electric Road.

One of the promotors of the proposed electric street railway between this city, Milwaukee and Kenosha, said yesterday that the road was going to be built. Everything is all right except Kenosha and there is no telling what that city will do in the matter. But it makes no difference if the road cannot enter the main streets of that city it will go through by way of the outskirts. Work will surely commence by June 1.

A May Party.

On the evening of May 15 the members of the Racine County Caledonian society will tender a May party at Castle hall. Parties given by this society in the past have always proved pleasant and this one will be no exception to the rule. Ice cream and cake will be served.

JOHN HANLON LOCATED.

The Missing Grocery Clerk is Found in Chicago.

John Hanlon, the missing grocery clerk, whose whereabouts has been a subject of much anxiety to his relatives and friends, has been located at Chicago. A telephone message to that effect was received in this city this morning from Martin Hanley, a member of the firm of Hanley Bros., by whom Mr. Hanlon was employed.

The members of the above firm have all the time adhered to the belief that their missing clerk was in Chicago and steps were taken to locate him. Martin Hanley became aware of a rumor that he was on the West side and last evening traced the matter up and learned that Mr. Hanlon had been seen several times by William Panzer, a former resident of this city, with whom he is personally acquainted.

Hanlon mysteriously disappeared from view a week ago last Tuesday forenoon. The horse and rig, which he was in charge of was picked up by the police near the Junction depot and the supposition is that he boarded the south-bound passenger train for Chicago. No reason can be given for his sudden exit from the city.

BILL TAYLOR STRETCHES HEMP

One of the Murderers of the Meeks Family Atones For His Crime --George Taylor Escaped.

CALLOLTON, Mo., April 30.—Bill Taylor was hanged at 11 o'clock this morning for the murder of the Meeks family. His brother George, also under sentence for the same crime, escaped some days ago and has been recaptured.

Taylor walked to the scaffold firmly carrying a crucifix, his eyes set straight to the front and he remained stolid to the last. As he appeared before the 300 spectators within the stockade an audible expression of gratification arose from the avenged Carrolltonites. Everything was in readiness when the sheriff pulled the trap and Taylor shot down. Not a muscle quivered. In eleven minutes he was pronounced dead.

Just before the death march began Taylor handed his lawyer a letter marked "To the Public." "That's my last and only statement," he said. In it Taylor said that prejudice and perjury convicted him and that the mob hounded him to his grave. He had hoped to live until the good people realized the injustice done him, but he was prepared to meet his God.

A NEW DANGER

Which Confronts the Bicycle Riders of Racine.

Bicycle riders and owners are confronted with a new danger. It is the bicycle thief. At present the country is infested with this pest. Daily from ten to twenty postal cards and circulars are received at the police office from cities within a radius of one hundred miles, offering large rewards for wheels stolen. The impression prevails that an organized gang started out of Chicago for the purpose of stealing machines and running them to that place, remodeling them and selling for an extremely low price. While Racine has not yet been visited by this gang they are liable to come at any time and it behooves the owners of wheels to be on the alert, especially at night. Where it is possible wheels should be taken into a building.

Waiting for the Council.

The Racine Library association will make no further move to advance the project at present. They will wait until the trustees are named by the city council or mayor. Then efforts will be made to secure a building and accumulate books. Already many volumes have been donated by different book firms.

A $5,000 Monument.

A handsome $5,000 monument will be erected upon the grave of the late L. S. Blake, at Mound cemetery. The contract has been awarded to the Harris & Granite Co., of Barry, Vt. Theodore Kerner has the contract for putting in the foundation.

EXTENT OF BICYCLE INDUSTRY.

Very few people give a thought to the wonderful advance made in this country during the last twenty years, for it is within that period of time that the development of the business has taken place in this country. In the year 1878 the total number of bicycles built in this country was less than 100. The prospect is that during this year between 800,000 and 1,000,000 bicycles of all kinds will be built in the United States. What an enormous change since eighteen years ago, and yet most people allow that the future will show greater development still.

Compressed air is rapidly coming into use in many car repairing shops, for cleaning, sandpapering, sandblasting, loading and unloading heavy supplies, raising weights and many other purposes.

THE BILL DEFINES CONTEMPT.

Senate Judiciary Committee Reports a New Measure.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—In the senate Hill from the committee on judiciary submitted a report on a bill in relation to the contempt of the Unites States court. The committee framed a new bill. It defines a direct contempt for United States court as those committed in the presence of the court and provides for the immediate summary punishment. Other contempts such as that in the Debs case are defined as direct. As to such, the bill provides for the issue of an attachment on the return of the officer or on an affidavit, the accused being brought before the court on a written accusation setting forth the facts required. The accused shall be called upon to answer as if a criminal and a trial may be had either before the court or a jury. The bill allows an appeal to the supreme court.

FOUND MORE DYNAMITE.

Dredgemen at Wind Lake Pick Up Sticks of the Explosive on the Banks.

Evidently much discontent prevails among many over the improvements being made at Wind Lake, by building a canal, thus draining the water from the low lands. Some time ago unknown parties resorted to the use of dynamite and an explosion occurred, which partially wrecked the dredge. Detectives were placed on the case, but they failed to apprehend the guilty parties. The kickers have again resorted to the use of explosives in hopes that dredging will be discontinued. A few days ago workmen on the dredge found a quantity of dynamite on the banks of the lake and it is a growing belief that it is scattered about different places on the banks so that should the dipper of the dredge strike the material it would explode, causing a loss of property and perhaps of life. The dredge men are sleeping with one eye open, being ready for any emergency that may occur.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

R. B. Bates departed for the north yesterday.

Judge Frank M. Fish is holding court at Milwaukee.

Francis Reuschlein, of Burlington is in the city on business.

H. T. Taylor will entertain the social whist club this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashton and family are now "at home" at No. 1206 Park avenue.

Henry Bates, who has been in the city several days, left for his home at Boston.

W. H. Laing left for Chicago this morning to meet Mrs. Laing who has been visiting at Dixon, Ill., for a few weeks.

Mrs. L. C. Klein tendered a pleasant whist party at her Wisconsin street home this afternoon.

Misses Francis Murphy and Bella Sharp of Helena, Montana, are guests of Miss Florence Hambright of Lake avenue.

Miss Lilian Hall has gone to Madison to spend a few days with her friend, Miss Morrison.

Mail Carrier John T. Fryce sold to Roger G. Evans the north forty feet of property situated on the northwest corner of Villa and Tenth streets; consideration private.

Sylvester Hammond, an old Racine boy, but now a leading locomotive engineer with headquarters at Omaha, Neb., is in this city for a few days' visit.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Wisconsin surveyors and engineers met at Appleton yesterday and organized a state association.

Rev. E. H. Webster, a Plymouth Baptist minister, is dead. He was a leading member of the G. A. R.

This is the time of year when Supt. James Nevin of the state fish hatcheries has much work on his hands. The state fish car Badger is making trips daily collecting and planting fry.

An effort will be made by the Madison Personal Liberty league, whose membership is made up largely of liquor dealers, to have the Sunday closing law extended to other lines of business.

A special conclave of the Knights Templar commanderies of the North Wisconsin district was held at Chippewa Falls yesterday. About seventy-five Sir Knights representing the commanderies of Ashland, West Superior, Hudson and Eau Claire were in attendance. Grand Commander George H. Hopper of this city was present.

The lumber sales up to date by Marinette and Menominee companies amount to 120,000,000 feet. There is 250,000,000 feet yet to be marketed of the stock of 1896.

At a meeting of the Rock County Agricultural society directors the date for the next Rock county fair was set for Sept. 15, 16, 17 and 18, the week before the state fair.

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

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With a horrible sinking at his heart Dick saw him trying to force the lever back into its place, but evidently the cartridge had got jammed in the carriage. These were terrible moments. The huge brute came toward him with great ungainly strides, Tredennis moving slowly backward before it. Dick shouted to attract the attention of the bear, but it only turned its head slightly, paused for a second and advanced again. Horror of horrors, it would strike him down with one of its great leverlike paws in another second! Suddenly the hunter shot headlong and backward across the fallen pine, and his rifle flew from his hand.

Dick never could recollect clearly afterward how he did it, and though the whole incident could not have occupied more than a few seconds of time it seemed to the principals in it to last for an eternity. To have reeked of any dan-

His rifle flew from his hand.

ger to have delayed a second would have been certain death for one or other of them. He sprang forward, caught up the rifle, gave the cartridge a sharp knock downward with the side of his hand, released the cartridge and closed the lever with his left hand. Without having time to take deliberate aim he discharged its contents under the shoulder of the huge brute in the neighborhood of the heart. It tottered for a minute unsteadily upon its legs. What a wicked intelligence in those angry little eyes that glared in the moonlight! To pump another cartridge up and fire again was the work of an instant, and the bear fell forward heavily, an inert mass, only by a few inches missing Tredennis, who lay sprawling on his back.

"Guess, as our friends across the lines would say, it was a 'tight fit,'" remarked Dick as he sat down on the prostrate pine and drew his hand across his forehead as if to clear his faculties, at the same time watching with not a little amusement Tredennis disengage himself from the pine boughs and scramble in consternation to his feet. He breathed freely now, and the encounter had seemed to dispel the air of unreality that before had seemed to envelop everything. The excitement had done him good. The reaction from his morbid state of mind had set in, and he felt a different man.

In another minute Holmes, with a face that looked ghastly in the moonlight, and perched on the top of the packhorse, muttered up. It was perilous ground to canter over, but it was the bear and not the ground the sage was thinking about just then. However, it was the other way about with the horse, but then the sage could not be expected to provide for every contingency. What followed savored of broad farce.

"Look out, Jack!" yelled Dick. But Jack was too late. For with that wild [illegible] horse [illegible] a bone, either alive or dead—even the slightest scent of one will suffice—the scared animal plunged violently. It reared up on its hind legs, and the sage was hanging by the mane. Again it recovered its perpendicular, but in another second Holmes was seen flying headlong right into the arms of Tredennis and bowled that gentleman over like a ninepin back among the pine boughs.

It was too much for Dick, who roared again at the ludicrous spectacle which the two presented as they disentangled themselves and rose ruefully to their feet.

"The deuce take you, man!" said Tredennis to the sorely surprised youth, and feeling himself all over. "You couldn't fly into my arms like that. If you're beside yourself with joy over my recent deliverance, you should learn to control your emotions. You've squashed my cigar case as flat as a pancake, not to speak of the damage you've done to my interior economy."

But he laughed good naturedly at the same time and seemed rather to have enjoyed the mishap than otherwise—at least so far as it was possible to enjoy an accident of the kind.

"Really, sir, I'm exceedingly sorry," began the sage, but Tredennis cut him short.

"Oh, nonsense, Holmes! A little variety entertainment of this nature is rather refreshing after what was nearly turning out to be a tragedy. How's your poor head?"

This little incident served to distract the minds of the hunters from their late danger, and as Dick caught the pack horse again and had it taken round to the windward side of the dead bear they turned their attention to it.

But Tredennis had evidently something to say to Dick.

"I say, Travers," he said, "I don't suppose you like speechifying any more than I do, but I want you to know that I am sensible of what your pluck has done for me. I only hope that in the future you will regard me as a friend and not forget [illegible] me as such should you ever [illegible] to. I don't think it's [illegible] anything more at present."

Tredennis resembled the sailor's parrot in that if he did not say much he thought a good deal.

"Pshaw," said Dick, "you are overrating this affair." He could not for the life of him see that he had done anything out of the common. "When you brought him down on his knees that time, you did all any man could be expected to do. You can blame your winchester for the rest. Anyhow one might bung a dozen bullets in their fat and not hurt them. It was simply lucky that I should have had some experience with rifles. I knew I could fix it in a jiffy. But we must bleed this chap. I should say there is close on 400 pounds of good beefsteak on his ribs anyhow."

It was a splendid specimen of the cinnamon bear. As they had no means of taking home the carcass they decided to pack back the blacktail and to come back next day with proper means of conveying it. And now, as a slight frost had set in, they lost no time in placing the blacktail on the back of the packhorse, and in the best of spirits started out upon their homeward march.

CHAPTER VI.

"I DON'T THINK SHE'S HAPPY WITH HIM."

The chill and wan eyed morning came at last, scattering the furtive, misshapen shadows that lurked in sinister places and causing the silvery frost to sparkle on the prairie. It was the first frost of the season, and Travers shivered in his old coat as he approached the ranch. They took the deer to a large underground cellar near the house and hung them up. Jack Holmes was leading the horse off to the stable and Dick was going with him when Tredennis stopped him.

"Hold hard, Travers; you're not going away like that. You must come in and have a little Scotch medicine. You're chilled, I can see. I say, Holmes, just shove that horse in the stable and hurry up."

"I'd rather you'd excuse me," began Dick, "for though I'm as fond of drink as the next man generally, still I don't feel like one now"—

"Nonsense," interrupted Tredennis. "The occasion permits of no excuse. It would be contrary to all precedent. What is more," he continued, perhaps partly divining the scruples of his employee, "there's no necessity to disturb any one. Come round this way."

To have refused under the circumstances would have been to disappoint the good natured fellow, and, as he himself said, "would have been contrary to all precedent" on such an auspicious occasion. He led the way around the front of the house, his unwilling guest feeling unaccountably ill at ease. But he felt more ill at ease in another minute, when they discovered a light burning in that room, which was unique among other rooms in the Northwest in that it possessed a French window. Near the light, which was wan and strange in the more powerful daylight, and at a table, her head resting on one hand and gazing as it were into space, sat a woman, and in her Tredennis recognized his wife. He, however, betrayed no surprise; only an impatient ejaculation escaped him. So oblivious did the figure seem to everything around and so immovable that for a moment Dick thought she must be asleep. A book, back upward, lay alongside her.

"The idea!" Tredennis exclaimed. "She must have sat up all night. Who would have thought women were so silly! This way, Travers."

That individual had stood stock still at the sight of the lonely figure, and now with a rush the returning flood of conflicting emotions that had so exercised him the day before, and which the excitement of the past night had for the time being caused him to forget, once more took possession of him. But to have drawn back would have been to excite remark. Moreover, deliberate flight would not have been in accordance with that vantage ground of moral superiority and resolute impassiveness which he intended to adopt as his role if by any chance she should be thrown in his way. They passed in by the front door and were already well within the wide passage when, hearing them, she started up and running to the door met them.

"Oh, Tom, I am so glad you are back," she began. Then the words died upon her lips. For a second there was a scared and strange look in her eyes as she met those of Dick. But the latter only regarded her with the stoniest irrecognition that he could muster. Tredennis spoke.

"Why, Chrissie, you look as if you had been dreaming. What on earth possessed you to sit up all night? I have been out dozens of times before and you didn't bother about me. But, my dear, here's some one I want to introduce you to. I told you about him before. My wife, Mr. Travers. Had it not been for Mr. Travers, you would have been a full fledged widow this morning, Chrissie, but I'll tell you all about it some other time. In the meantime we're perishing with cold."

"Mr. Tredennis will have it that I rendered him some service," Dick said, bowing coldly, though courteously, as if he were addressing the veriest stranger, "but when he comes to think over it he will find that it was nothing more than a very ordinary hunting incident indeed."

She had looked up into his face for a moment in a quick, pleased way—that way in which a woman can express her thoughts so much better than in words. But she checked herself in another second, and in a manner that unaccountably annoyed her husband said simply:

"Then I hope you will not suffer from your night's experience, Mr. Travers. I am afraid my husband has been victimizing you, but trust he will be sufficiently grateful, however, for what you have done. If you want any hot water, Tom, I'll fetch it from the kitchen. I thought you would be coming home cold and requiring some, so I kept a fire up. One can't expect servants to do these things, no matter how willing they may be."

And she went off to return with a small brass kettle of steaming water, which she handed to him. Her manner was cool and collected enough by this time, and there was not the slightest trace of any embarrassment which the presence of Travers might have occasioned her. Probably she overdid her part, for the very brusqueness of manner which she assumed and the coolness with which she treated her husband's guest were too pronounced not to be remarked by honest Tom, who looked bewildered, ran his hand through his hair and almost committed himself by giving vent to his feelings in a low whistle.

She could not hide the strained look in her eyes from Dick, however, who regarded her curiously. But in a few minutes the feelings of Tredennis were much relieved, and he had occasion to think he must have magnified his wife's apparent discourtesy to his guest, for Holmes, having got rid of his horse and his subsequent behavior, changed the aspect of affairs. Unlike his companion, there was no reason why he should deny himself much needed refreshment. So, hurrying round to the front of the house to avoid, if possible, being behind time, he entered the porch and was fingering the handle of the front door when, suddenly recollecting that it was hardly the manner in which to enter the house of his employer, he paused. Just then the door opened, and a lady stood there who looked inquiringly at him. She evidently realized the situation, and at the sight of his puzzled gaze allowed a smile to dawn upon her face and a low laugh to ripple from her lips. For a second the lively fancy of the sage ran riot. Truly he had a glimpse of a handsome, thoroughbred English girl, and his thoughts ran back to some Belgravian drawing room. Perhaps it was to see any lady at all here in the land of the Philistines that took him so much aback.

"I beg your pardon. I think I have been rather precipitate, but I"— And the sage, for at least once in his life, wandered off into the unhappy hunting grounds of obscure speech. But Mrs. Tredennis came to his relief.

"Oh, come in, Mr. Holmes, for I know who you are. You must think me very rude, but I've a vagrant sort of fancy, and your appearance brought a very amusing incident to my recollection."

"Savoring of vagrancy, I should say," suggested the sage, now somewhat reassured, "and suggestive of the cloaks and umbrellas. Yes, that did dawn upon me and no doubt lent a certain appearance of guilt to a not exactly respectable exterior."

"Well, anyhow, appearances were against you," she admitted laughingly.

She had not, as in the case of his companion, scanned in a second and noted the threadbare appearance of his tout ensemble. But she had recognized in-

There was a strange look in her eyes.

tuitively that she was speaking to one who was her equal by birth, and perhaps she could not have done otherwise under the circumstances than have placed him upon an equal footing and dispensed with conventionality.

In the adjoining room Tredennis had paused in the act of warming a couple of glasses when he heard their voices in the passage and involuntarily looked at Dick with just a trace of anxiety on his face, for he had been annoyed and unable to account for his wife's reception of Travers. But now he was relieved that she at least welcomed "the other one," as he termed Holmes. He had just come to the conclusion that it was because he had not made enough fuss about her having sat up all night for him, and thus to retaliate she had shown her disapproval of his early entertainment of guests. Poor Tom! In his satisfaction he shouted out loud enough for them to hear:

"Now, then, Holmes, that isn't right, you know—taking advantage of my being engaged. You've either got to come and take your medicine or stay where you are and do without."

"Then I'll do without, if you have no objection," answered the sage promptly and looking at Mrs. Tredennis, who, smiling, paused as if to listen.

"That is just where the shoe pinches," Tredennis called back. "I have very strong objections. Your presence is urgently required here." And there was a mock entreaty in his voice.

"Much he cares anyhow!" sprang to the lips of Mrs. Tredennis, and although these words were evidently intended to be taken in jest they ill accorded with the expression on her face just then. It was evident that she regretted the speech, for with but a sorry attempt at a smile she said:

"Perhaps after all, Mr. Holmes, you'd better go. I am obliged to you for the compliment you have paid me. Perhaps we will try you some other time, when the exigencies of the case don't call for such an exercise of self denial. Good morning."

She bowed smilingly and passed into the next room.

As the sage watched her pass a quiet, dry smile dwelt upon his face for an instant.

But he took care to alter its expression as he entered the gunroom, where he was welcomed cheerily by Tredennis.

When Dick and Holmes passed out of the house and made their way to MacMillan's, the former, as was his wont, was silent and preoccupied, but the sage was evidently turning over something in his mind. Dick looked at him inquiringly, and the sage immediately began to talk. Probably the former, with his knowledge of the world, and the sage in particular, had in his mind a certain little psychological dissertation which the youth had treated him to a couple of days before, and was now playing a part from contradictory motives.

"By Jove, Dick, is she not a surprise?" said the youthful admirer of the fair sex. "You might have knocked me down with a feather, as they say, when I saw her. She is one of the best looking women I've seen on this continent, or any other, for the matter of that!"

"I suppose you allude to Mrs. Tredennis?" Dick queried wearily.

"Why, of course; who else could I mean? I never met such a chap as you, Dick. I don't believe there ever has been a woman or ever will be one who will arouse in you the faintest suspicion of passing interest."

"You think so?" was the absent rejoinder.

"You've just proved it!" promptly returned the sage. "Why, man, she would charm the heart of a stone. She is as lively as a girl of 16. I could hardly believe at first that she was a married woman, and married to such an old sobersides as Tredennis. But I can't quite understand"— And here the sage broke off shortly, knit his brows, looked serious for a minute and continued a little more slowly:

"There's a something about her, though, I don't quite understand. I say, Dick"—and at this point he came to a dead stop and looked his companion gravely in the face—"I don't think she's happy with him. She said something to me in the hall that will only bear one construction—she came out with it in an unguarded moment and only confirmed my suspicions by trying to patch it up."

"Pshaw, man, you're trying to work up a romance and make a mountain out of a molehill!"

"No, Dick, by the father of the cock that crew to Peter, I am not," was the deliberate reply. "Because your heart's like a stone, or because you've parted with it to a barmaid or some girl in a tobacconist's shop, long ago, and you're a few paltry years older than I am, you think you know better. But with all due deference to your gray hairs, I believe I understand women better than you. I'm afraid there's a screw loose somewhere in that marriage. That woman has made a mistake and is finding it out. Tredennis is one of those real good fellows, as they call them, but I don't think he's the sort of man to please a woman like her. She is one of those women who have a natural hankering after sympathy, and she doesn't get any from him. I wish I were in his shoes."

"The greatest mistake of all," began Dick in a dry, pedantic tone, "is when a chap gets spoony on another man's wife. Jack," he said with a mock seriousness in his voice, "I believe you're one of those philosophers who don't always practice what they preach. You'd better take care lest it turn out to be a case of 'physician, cure thyself.'"

And still the worldly wise words of the callow youth had no particular significance in Dick's own eyes just then. He thought that safety lay in the future, by reason of his experience in the past. But this is a common mistake—holding the future cheaply.

CHAPTER VII.

THE ROUND UP.

The round up was in full swing. To Dick Travers a round up was nothing new, but to Jack Holmes it was very much so indeed. In fact, in some parts of the country, more especially across the international boundary line, he would have had, as some of "the boys" expressed it, a rather "rough time" of it on account of his verdancy. But those who composed this particular round up were mostly a few of the neighboring ranchers themselves, whose runs lay away to the north, and a few hired hands. The latter were mostly of a nondescript type, and had a very pronounced tendency to fringed chaperegos, great jangling Mexican spurs, fancy revolvers and practical jokes. But they were, generally speaking, of a good natured and accommodating type, and had nothing particularly bad in their compositions. But to have ascribed these virtues openly to them would have been to have mortally insulted them. In point of fact, when any subtle flatterer meant to pay them a compliment he insinuated that they were "wild and woolly," and it there was a point to be gained by so doing it was as good as won. Perhaps there has been no hero of modern fiction more misrepresented than the genuine cowboy. To the average reader of the sixpenny novel he is a species of walking arsenal and circus rider knocked into one, who rides his horse into barrooms and over bars, who shoots on the slightest provocation and whose aim is so miraculous that at 60 yards he can shoot the eye right out of a mosquito, if he happens to see one winking at him.

Now, with strict regard to the truth, he is a law abiding citizen enough, and when not out for a holiday is a painstaking, steady and inoffensive individual; often an apt student of nature and a reader when he gets the chance. It is your sham, nondescript, outside article who has neither partiality nor aptitude for a cowboy's work, but, under cover of an honest calling, makes it an excuse for a nomadic, shiftless life, a little card sharping and a little horse stealing, who has usurped a place in fiction that his betters should occupy.

After all, a cowboy's life exercises a spell which, whether it is on the prairies and pampas of the west, the foothills of the Rockies or on the great cattle runs of the Australian bush, when once acquired can never be shaken off. There is a poem called "The Sick Stock Rider," by Adam Lindsay Gordon, the Australian poet—an Englishman by birth, however—that has haunted at least one life in these varied climes. Here is a verse or two of it:

'Twas merry in the glowing morn among the gleaming grass
To wander as we've wandered many a mile
And blow the cool tobacco cloud and watch the white wreaths pass,
Sitting loosely in the saddle all the while.

'Twas merry in the backwoods, when we spied the station roofs,
To wheel the wild scrub cattle at the yard,
With a running fire of stock whips and a fiery run of hoofs.
Oh, the hardest day was never then too hard!

This passion for a wandering open air existence, the free, untrammeled life of the bush, the prairie or the mountain side, is at once the soul and the bane of one's existence. There is, of course, pleasure—such as it is—in the accumulation of riches. But at the close of life is it better to say with the man whose soul has not been bartered away for the gold "that satisfieth not," and who has lived a clean life: "I have seen God's own world and know how beautiful it is. I have lived every hour of my life and can thank him with a full heart for it," or with the man who has heaped up treasures in vain, "If I had sought knowledge as I have sought gold, then would I not now be groping in darkness?"

But why ask?

The round up party consisted of about 20 hands all told. Every day the cook's wagon would make a stage of from eight to ten miles, and these stages marked the camps. In the morning the party would start out in different directions, to meet later on at one given point, driving the cattle with them that they had picked up on the way, and which had strayed away during the summer. The weather was exhilarating and the spirits of the men good. Tredennis, who had suddenly become possessed of an idea to render himself generally useful, enjoyed the fun as much as any one, and after the day's work was done could spin a yarn with the best of them round the campfire. As if nature had compensated him for his lack of experience and frequent blunders during the day, "the sage," Jack Holmes, resolved himself into a bright and shining light in the evening, and as he could sing a capital song and had an inexhaustible fund of anecdote he furthermore retrieved the character he had won for being generally useless. In one point at least he had shown his wisdom, and that was in the capability of taking a joke good naturedly at his own expense. The first morning they were out, when the cowboys and breeds were doing a little "showing off," lassoing one another when in full gallop, throwing their hats on the ground and picking them up and indulging in various other pleasantries peculiar to cowboys, Billie made a dead set at Holmes. Billie had been watching the sage cantoring past on a rather spirited broncho—he was at least an irreproachable rider—when suddenly the former, divining that his chance for distinguishing himself had now come, swung his rope round his head, and whiz it went through the air, the noose settling down over the unsuspecting sage's shoulders and tightening round his waist. In another second there was a riderless horse, and the rider sat down violently on the bare ground. However, he laughed along with the rest of them, although he felt in anything but a laughing humor, and took with good grace Billie's delicate hint that "tenderfoots had to l'arn."

But the words were hardly out of Billie's mouth when a most unlocked for accident occurred. A quick, experienced hand, unobserved, placed a piece of cactus somewhere in the neighborhood of the "flash" broncho's tail that Billie was riding, when—whiz—bang—bump—bump—bump! and Billie's broncho seemed to have gone mad, and bucked like one possessed. Its head was between its legs. Its back was arched like a rainbow, and every buck was higher than another. Perhaps Billie was taken by surprise—however, it is more than likely that both were—and as the broncho could not get rid of the cactus it got rid of Billie, who, although a splendid rider, dismounted in rather an undignified fashion. Perhaps of the two falls Billie's was the least dignified. When the latter gentleman discovered that no bones were broken, he slowly raised himself from the ground, and glaring round in an ugly fashion (he somehow could not enter into the spirit of the joke) he finally fixed his gaze upon Dick Travers and inquired in a threatening manner:

"Who the (plutonic) done that?"

Dick spoke as he came toward him with a friendly show of assisting him to get up, and with a smile that was of a most comprehensive character.

"I did, my hearty, and didn't I do it well? You see, as a 'tenderfoot' I'm doing my best to follow your advice and l'arn."

What Billie muttered was drowned in the roars of laughter that went up from the crowd. However, he treated with undignified silence the hope Dick expressed to the effect that he was not hurt, and his mount having been caught by the sage in the meantime he mounted it sullenly, and in a few minutes more the crowd dispersed.

Away they went along the brown hillsides, where the prairie chickens strutted about in the warm sunshine; over the high, breezy benches, where they drank in the pure, bracing ozone, and all the surrounding country lay like a great colored map ahead and around them. There, showing dimly away to the south, was the purpling outline of the Bear Paw mountains in Montana; away to the southwest were the three conical peaks of the Sweet Grass hills, and, like pieces of broken mirror on a shadow flecked field of gray and green, were Wild Horse lake and Pagh-ogh-kee. Then, down again into the great grassy coulees and the stony, dried up creeks; now, under great, brown, threatening cut banks that spoke of a time when these rugged channels ran high and swiftly with a raging, tawny crested flood. And now again they rode alongside a beaver haunted, still, deep pool, fringed and half hidden by a greenery of wolf willow and silver birch. And then perhaps, when they wondered where the cattle could possibly have got to—the signs of whose presence were all around—under a group of shady, rugged maples or cottonwood trees they would sight a group of wondering cattle, that would stand and gaze at them an instant with a mild but startled air, and then with tails raised high in the air, and a snort of fear, would stampede away through beds of crackling reeds and stunted undergrowth. Then for an exciting gallop to head them off and steady them down, over butte and coulee, over flint strewn water courses that rang again with the clattering din of hoofs, and over banks of waving sagebrush, with one eye to the unsteady band of cattle and another to the treacherous badger hole. But the broncho of the prairie is not like its brother born in the stable, for should by chance it stumble over a series of those treacherous mantraps it will recover itself in an instant, and seldom comes to grief, whereas the other is almost certain to break its neck. Then the excitement of the "cutting out" and the roping, the handling of the redhot and hissing branding irons and the exhibitions of much skill.

One loses sight of the dust, the heat and the general discomfort of such occasions and only remembers the zest one had in life in those days and the merry jests; then, when the day's work is done, and all are lying smoking round the campfire, the "tall" yarns and jokes, that sound quainter and fresher than the wildest stretches of fiction, and then the sweeter rest, for sweet is the sleep of the wearied. Then the dark blue heavens above, lit up by millions of gleaming stars—what grander canopy could a king have?

There are a couple of verses from a poem which is not by Tennyson and runs thus:

O happy, happy days when we tied our shoes with string
And braced our figures slender
With one green hide suspender
And laughed like anything!
O happy, happy days when we tied our shoes with string!

We rose up in the morning with lyrics on our lips.
We hadn't any money,
But what we said was funny
And full of quaintest quips.
We rose up in the morning with lyrics on our lips.

After all, it is in the commonplace that pathos lies. Prosperity may furnish vales of Arcady in which nightingales sing and where swains and love sick maidens trip it to the time honored piping of oaten reeds and the quaint conceits of the pastoral, but the truer poetry of existence derives its pathos from retrospection and ruined lives.

"You've caught the prairie fever," said Dick Travers to Jack Holmes when they had been out for a few days.

"So mote it be," commented the sage. "Sorry I didn't catch it sooner."

"I sometimes wish," Dick went on musingly, "that I had been a red Indian and lived in the old days when the prairies were covered with buffalo and one had nothing to do but knock round and fight or hunt. I believe I could have found existence very bearable. One thing is certain—I would not have found quite so much to sicken me in life as I have done."

"Pshaw, man!" interrupted Tredennis, who was riding alongside them, and had overheard Dick's unwonted speech. "To hear you talk one would imagine that you had been badly crossed in love or something of that sort. I once read of a chap in a poem called 'Locksley Hall' who twaddled on just like you till he came to his senses. At the same time I wouldn't mind going back ten years of my life—I think if I had my choice as to my future life, were the going back part of it accomplished, I'd take my winchester and a supply of cartridges and lead a wandering life on these prairies in preference to the course I have taken. By Jove, look at that band of antelope disappearing over the ridge yonder!"

Dick looked up suddenly and regarded him for a moment with a startled expression on his face—he did not even look at the band of antelope disappearing over the ridge. This, then, was the state of mind of the man who had supplanted him in that the loss of which had made it seem to him as if life were hardly worth living: who had been the cause of all the trouble. If she could only know the sentiments of this man—and he had more than a suspicion that she did know it—would she not realize that this was a sort of Nemesis upon her for the treacherous part she had played? After all, there were great retributive laws at work in all human affairs.

Tredennis watched the antelope disappear with wistful eyes, and continued the conversation.

"I'll tell you what we'll do, Travers; after the round up is over, and before the winter sets in, we'll organize a hunting party. My cousin Ned is coming out—he's a capital shot—and a couple of girls are coming to pay us a visit; I believe they're at the ranch by this time, and I was wondering how we should amuse them. Now I've just hit upon it. We will take a couple of wagons, tents and other necessary paraphernalia and go right into the wilderness and sojourn for awhile in that land where no man lives, and have a high old time. We can shoot and hunt to our hearts' content, perhaps run across a bear in Many Berries creek. I know where there is a piece of queer scenery down there; those red and white terraces and pillars of clay that would interest Mrs. Tredennis—they are weird and dismal looking enough to suit her out of the way choice of subjects. It will be late enough in the season, and cold enough at nights, but it will be a glorious trip."

"Holmes is the very man you want for a thing of the kind," said Dick hurriedly, "but if you go I would rather you left me at the ranch with MacMillan; he can ill afford to lose one of his hands before the winter sets in, far less two."

"Nonsense, man! I've got to have a couple of men with me anyhow, and I'll bring Briggs along, who is an excellent cook. We can do all the other work—what little there is of it—equally among us. I don't care about taking Billie with us; he's apt to forget himself before ladies, and his conversation is not edifying. In a party such as I propose, of course, it will be a picnicking pure and simple. Besides there will be two good looking girls to look after, and you may understand the nature of the duty that will be expected of you," and Tom smiled knowingly.

Dick did not somehow like the idea, but he made no further demur. He felt grateful to the man who so delicately had him to understand that it was not as a hired servant simply that he looked upon him, but as a guest and an equal.

Holmes could hardly restrain his delight at the prospect of such a trip and declared that to drive a wagon and to render himself generally useful on such an expedition would be a positive pleasure.

On the fifth day out a remarkable phenomenon began to assert itself. About noon a thin bluish mist came slowly drifting along from the west, at first so shadowy and immaterial it was hardly noticed, but before night distant objects could only be seen dimly through it, and the three peaks of the Sweet Grass hills were hidden from view.

"A prairie fire, by all that is unlucky!" said MacMillan.

Ere bed time a strange thing was visible, which, of course, to those who had been for any length of time in the country was nothing strange. Long after sunset there was a blood red glow in

"I want you to go right back to the ranch."

the sky which seemed to flicker portentously, now suddenly spreading and growing vividly lurid, then gradually dying away again, until some wandering gust of wind fanned it into a greater glare than ever.

The ranchers watched the reflection in the sky with growing anxiety.

"It's 30 miles off if it's a foot," said MacMillan, "and it has to cross the Milk River ridge, not to mention a dozen of other obstacles; so if the wind keeps down it's all right, but if the wind comes on to blow from the west, we'll have to get a rustle on. The grass is as dry as flax, and will go just as quickly."

Next day the smoke was denser than on the day preceding, and the party became anxious. In the morning MacMillan went out in the direction of the fire, and by midday he was back again with a jaded horse. He called Tredennis aside.

"It's nearer than I thought, sir," he said. "We'll have to quit the round up and fight the fire. The best thing we can do is to stop it—that's to say if we can—between the Milk River ridge and Bad Water lake, and north again from that. It's not for me to remind you," he continued rather ruefully, "that your hay near the ranch is insufficiently protected, and that if the fire once crossed Big Plume creek, I wouldn't answer for the buildings and the timber. That strip should have been burned along the creek, even if it spoiled the look of the place for awhile. I'm afraid there's a risk of a much bigger strip being burned. I should advise you to send some one right away to do it, and look after the place, in case the fire gets away from us. Your man, Briggs, can give whoever you send a hand."

"By Jove, MacMillan, I believe you're right. It was Mrs. Tredennis who stopped the burning of that fire break. This comes of letting women interfere," he muttered irritably.

A council of war was held, and it was decided hastily that they should ride westward, fight the fire between given points and endeavor to save the country. Tredennis approached Dick.

"Travers," he said, "I want you to go right back to the ranch; it's a good 30 mile ride, and it's late in the afternoon; but I know if any one can get there in time it is you. You know what has to be done; turn out Briggs and burn a fire break along the creek. MacMillan says if the fire gets across the creek, it will jump the breaks round the stacks in the Medicine Lodge coulee for a certainty. Don't spare your horse. By gad, the wind's getting up, as I'm a living sinner!"

Tredennis did not stop to hear what Travers had to say, but galloped away after the crowd of horsemen that cantered off toward the west to outmanuever the angry element. Travers roused himself, strapped his old coat in front of him on the saddle, and, turning his horse's head northward, gave it its head.

"It is fate or my usual luck," he muttered moodily. "Of all men he must send me to that woman, whom I ought to hate for the evil she has wrought me, but for whom yet there is some of the old pain that is not quite dead. I am miserable when I am near her, and yet I have not the moral courage to get out of this. I am a coward if ever there was one; otherwise I would not be here. I told her she was nothing to me, but I lied. I wonder if hell holds many such hearts as mine."

Already he was living in that uncertain future.

CHAPTER VIII.

AGAINST TIME AND FIRE.

Dick looked around; in the thin smoke he smelled fire, and noticed that

little cindrous particles were falling round him like the first few flakes of snow that herald a blizzard. Only these tiny specks were gray or of an ominous blackness.

S-sh! And a light breeze began to hurry the little black specks along faster and faster, and to fan his cheek. For the time being it brought him to a more reasonable frame of mind.

"It's going to blow a hurricane," he said as if to himself. "It's fetching the fire with it, and the smoke is growing denser to the north. MacMillan said the fire had to cross the Milk River ridge, but he did not reckon upon another one traveling up from the west, and that's what it is. I suppose it's a race between me and the fire. Now, then, Barney, show me what mettle a broncho is made of."

The grass that year had been luxuriant and rank all spring and summer, and the fall had been scorching and dry, and now the whole country was as dry as a piece of timber and as inflammable as gunpowder.

For 200 miles and more there was nothing but a vast unbroken ocean of prairie and little to check the force of the great destroying element, which, gathering strength and velocity as it came, created a whirlwind in its wake. The first signs of its approach were vast, pillarlike clouds of smoke, that rolled up from the horizon and darkened the face of the sun as with a pall. The wild animals fled in terror before it, and birds of prey hovered on its extreme edge reaping a bloody harvest.

And now with an ominous sighing the wind freshened, and far off—it might be 20 miles and more—it gradually assumed the sound as of the distant ocean beating upon a rocky coast.

Some people talk of the silence that usually accompanies elemental disturbances on the prairie, but the law of association has a good deal to do with this supposition. Listen intently, and you will become conscious of a muffled roaring in your ears. If there are no obstacles to create distinctive noises, the elements cannot be silent any more than the combination of gases in the atmosphere can fail to produce thunder.

Away to the north a gussetlike wedge of flame traveled with appalling rapidity right in the direction in which Dick was traveling. He knew that so far as his own personal safety was concerned there was no particular danger, for he could, if he saw fit, set fire to the grass on the lee side of him, then stand safely on the burned patch, until the great front of sweeping flame had passed on either side, or else he could choose a spot where the grass was shorter than usual and gallop his horse right through the flame. He had done this before on the pampas of the south. But he was haunted by the thought that he would not be in time to save the ranch; that the flames would be there before him and have done their work of destruction.

And now he pressed his fresh horse, Barney, which he had taken, and away it flew over butte and coulee. How its feet clattered over the flint strewn ranges and stony water courses; how it gathered itself together and leaped the yawning washouts alongside the creek; how it went for the steep hillsides, and tore down them again like a thing possessed. A stumble over some treacherous badger hole and it were a wicked fall—a man's neck were not worth the purchase then. Neck against leather, truly. But if a man does get his neck broken he never knows it, and after all a man can only die once. And what is death? A stumble—a shock—the cervical vertebræ are severed in the twinkling of an eye; the body is clay, and the mind is nothingness. And then the fire comes up and burns him to a cinder, and there is no more about him. He was only anticipated nature.

"Stay with it, Barney, my boy!"

My God, how dark it grows! And the smoke. Phew! It is a choking, blinding, hellish smoke! There is a roar in one's ears, a fitting description of which can only be found in the Scriptures, "A noise like the roaring of a mighty wind."

And now there is a blood red, blinding, scorching glow right ahead of him; he is in a coulee of long, dry grass and reeds, a veritable funeral pyre, and the fire has traveled down it at the speed of a race horse. Strain every nerve and muscle as you will, Barney, you are no match for it! He could not stop his horse now if he tried, far less turn it; a stumble, and it would be all up with him. There is a roar in his ears as of hell broken loose. It puts Dick in mind of a time when he was nearly drowned, and the waters thundered in his ears. His horse plunges madly and becomes demoralized. But only for a second—a cool, steady hand is pressed against the foam flecked neck, and a couple of firm, urging heels are pressed well into his flanks. Like a bolt from a crossbow, Barney springs forward.

"Ss-ssh!" A great tongue of flame shoots up right alongside and wraps him in its fiery folds. His eyebrows frizzle and singe. He is being burned alive and is stifling. "Oh, Barney, Barney!"

What! will he perish like a wild animal that has been caught in a trap? "Stay with it, Barney! Go it, Barney! Through it, my boy!"

A clattering of hoofs like "the devil beating with iron sticks on a kettledrum of granite!" A sobbing gasp for breath—a horrible gulp of smoke—a fiery embrace of scorching flame—another leap—a blind, headlong charge at the opposite hillside, and the burning valley is cleared—a veritable valley of the shadow of death.

A gust of cool, fresh air! "Hurrah, Barney, my boy! There's nothing like a touch of the devil in man or beast after all, and a wise Providence helps those who help themselves!"

And now the blackness of night unfolds a wonderful sight, and for a minute or two Travers checks his horse, when the brow of the valley is gained, and looks upon the terrible magnificence and awe inspiring grandeur of the scene.

It is as if a Babylon, undreamed of in immensity, were mapped out beneath him in lines of living fire. For at different levels on the heights and in the hollows of the burning prairie terrace upon terrace of glowing flames and twinkling lights of every conceivable shape and color travel and dance grotesquely. It is Babylon in flames. When that bloody monstrosity Nero caused a great city to be burned in order that he might enjoy the spectacle of a miniature hell, behind his ghoulish proclivities there must have lurked a hankering after the picturesque somewhere.

Now, it is an ocean with billows of glowing fire, that roll onward and onward, recede, cross and recross, flicker and die away again, but which with a horrible perversity break out and flare up again, and are always coming nearer and nearer. Oh, these fiery crested billows! Oh, these relentless flames! It is like a burning world. It is like the realization of that day which the ancients depict, when "the world will be wrapped in flames and the elements melt with fervent heat."

And now Dick goes cautiously down the steep, stony hillside; ten miles more, and he will be at the ranch. He notices now that the Piegan creek has headed the fire off away to the northwest, and he yet may be in time to burn a fire break in the neighborhood of Big Plume coulee.

"Now then, Barney, my boy, for another canter. You will earn a good rest on the morrow if you get there in time."

How cool and fresh the air is, and a dew is surely falling that will somewhat deaden the flames. Is not that long line of twinkling lights that, wavelike, lick lazily along, and which show interminably through the night, somewhat like the lights of the Thames embankment as seen from the Surrey side of old Father Thames?

And it required no great stretch of imagination for Dick to clothe his surroundings with scenes like these.

"Five miles more, Barney—three—two—easy, my lad; you have well been called 'man's noblest friend,' and well you know—and let sycophants sneer—that in your broncho pluck rested only a matter of life or death this never to be forgotten night. One mile at the most—steady, my pet—how your poor sides quiver and shake! Steady, Barney—steady!"

There at last! Thank God!

CHAPTER IX.

"CURSE HER FOR HER HEARTLESSNESS!"

When Dick arrived at the ranch, he could see no one about but the manager's wife. She ran out to meet him, to ask, with a practical turn of mind, as to whether the round up had succeeded in driving off the herd to a place of safety, and if he thought there was time to save the pasture immediately round the ranch.

"The cattle are all right, Mrs. MacMillan," said Dick, "but would you be kind enough to send Briggs to me and get me two old broomsticks and a couple of sacks? I think we'll be able to head it off down by the creek. Where is Mrs. Tredennis?"

"Oh, she and the young ladies and the master's cousin have gone up to the knoll to have a look round them. I don't believe they care a fig," continued Mrs. MacMillan, with some asperity, "as to whether the place is burned down or not. But here's Briggs."

Briggs was an Englishman and was ready and eager to be instructed in the somewhat arduous work of fighting prairie fire. After putting his horse in the stable Travers and he, fixing the sacks at the end of the brooms and wetting them in the creek, set off for the fire.

By this time the wind had gone down; the dew was falling, and the flames were crawling sluggishly and sleepily along. They went off for a couple of miles or so to the north, and, beginning at the creek, beat out the fire at the rate of a slow walk. Dick was somewhat tired, but Briggs was as fresh as a young giant and laid about him as if he were annihilating a mob of his enemies, instead of simply beating out what was only a feeble flame.

One hour, two hours, and Dick was growing weary. They had wetted their sacks half a dozen times or so at the creek and were nearly abreast of the ranch; if they worked steadily for an hour or so, they would be able to save all the country to the east of it. Even as yet the danger was not altogether past.

As they toiled, the sweat running from every pore in their bodies, Dick heard voices coming from out the gloom to the east of him, and looking in that direction he saw the figures of a man and woman coming toward him. The man had a long stick over one shoulder and was carrying a pitcher; the woman carried a basket. Dick became strangely disturbed.

"For mercy's sake, keep away, Mrs. Tredennis!" he cried. "Your dress may catch fire any minute. You don't know what a danger you're running by coming here. Anyhow," he added bitterly, "you can't do any good now. We have done the most that can be done; as long as the wind keeps down the ranch is all right."

It was indeed the rancher's wife, who of all others in the world perhaps he least wanted to see just then or at any other time.

"My dress cannot catch fire, Mr. Travers," she said quietly. "I was out when you came back, and knowing you had nothing to eat since you left the round up, and that you would not take time to attend to yourself at the ranch, I brought you something out here. This is Tom's cousin, Mr. Terry." She introduced the gentleman who stood beside her, and continued: "Now, Ned, you've got to take Mr. Travers' place, and he will take some of this cold coffee and a sandwich. You can't work, you know, unless you make yourself fit for it." She had noticed the look of dissent upon his face by the flickering light of the fire. Cousin Ned, in the meantime, was smiling pleasantly at Dick, and insisted on shaking hands with him, despite of the latter exhibiting a hand, by way of warning, that resembled that of a gentleman of color. But Mr. Terry explained that as his own would be in a like condition in a few minutes it did not matter. He said:

"You'd better have a snack, Mr. Travers. I'll take your place; 'pon my word, you know, I've just been dying for some violent exercise." And putting down the pitcher on the unburned grass, and rolling up his dainty shirt sleeves—for he was minus a coat—he took his fire beating apparatus and started in as Briggs had done to fight fire as if he were St. George and the fire was a dragon, and in a way which bid fair to play him out in a very short space of time if he kept it up.

The light from the advancing chain of fire had somewhat quickened again and by its light they could see each other's faces distinctly. She stood quietly regarding Dick for a minute with a strange, questioning look in her eyes, and then, as if the practical necessities of the case had overcome any other considerations, she said quietly, with just a shade of diffidence in her voice:

"Won't you have something to eat or drink? You must be nearly worn out by this time."

He felt as if he could have ignored her altogether, but his instincts as a gentleman forebade him to. He was nothing to her now, and why should she, who had so signally shown it, cruelly remind him of the past and the difference between them in the present by her presence there? Why should she now trouble about such a small thing as his temporal comfort? He said to himself it was characteristic of her after all. She liked to play the Lady Bountiful. It was easy for any one to be unselfish and self denying in small things, but when it came to a large and lifelong interest being at stake it was quite a different matter. And she had not scrupled to sacrifice her own and other people's feelings to gain a sordid end. Perhaps her conscience troubled her not a little regarding him, and being, to a certain extent, a creature of kindly impulses and one of those who cannot bear to believe that any one should think harshly of them, she took this noncommittal way of showing her contrition and making amends. In spite of that old longing for her, which he could not wholly eliminate from his being, he experienced something akin to contempt for her.

"Won't you have something to eat or drink?"

"I would rather you had not thought about me at all," he said, "though I am sure Briggs will be glad to see these things. Can't you understand how I feel about it?"

For a minute there was a pained and startled look on her face, and he noted the quivering of her lip. It was very evident to him that she was genuinely disappointed and felt his implied rebuke. But at the same time there came a new light into her eyes, which gave her courage and which he could not understand. Travers, in spite of the high moral standpoint he had taken up, felt his resolution waver. In another instant the natural kindly impulses of the man had reasserted themselves.

"I beg your pardon," he said quietly, "but I find it very hard to forget. Give me some coffee, Mrs. Tredennis. I am both tired and thirsty. It was very good of you to remember us. I think the ranch is safe anyhow. The hay also is saved and the country to the east."

He took a cup gently from her hand and dipped it in the pitcher, and taking a sandwich from the basket which she held out to him ate it in silence, but all the time she eyed him narrowly. Then she asked him timidly where he had left the round up and how he had managed to get through the prairie fire, but never once did she mention her husband's name. In the somber light he looked upon the fair face that was turned up to him familiarly, and his thoughts went back to the days when she had looked up to him just as she did now, but under such different circumstances. It seemed unreal and like some quaint dream to see her face looking from out the surrounding gloom, with the lurid light playing upon it. Surely it was one of those fantastic dreamland scenes, for oftentimes he had spoken to her just like this, with all the trouble and tragedy of the past as if it had never been. Every minute he expected to wake up and find that he had been dreaming. And now they seemed to forget that time was precious, and she urged him to eat and drink. "Cousin Ned" and Briggs were at least 300 yards away, and the imaginary dragons they were fighting were having a rough time of it.

"Why don't you go home to England, Dick?" She was not aware that she was using the old name. "You must be tired of wandering about the world like this. Your people will be glad to see you back, I'm sure."

She had said this in a quiet, earnest way.

"Not they!" he laughed. "If the old folks had been alive, I would have gone long ago. The prodigal son, if he does go back in rags, is always the same little chap they dreamed and prayed such different things about. But it is a cold reception, generally speaking, a man gets from his other relatives if he does not happen to have a pound or two in his pocket—more especially if either through his own folly or misfortune he has gone down in the social scale while they have gone up. No. If I went home, I would only be 'that scapegrace Dick,' and they would speculate as to the cheapest way of getting rid of me again. With all due reverence to the Scriptures, I often think it very evident that the man who fell among thieves when traveling from Jerusalem to Jericho was a stranger to the good Samaritan and not a relative. Otherwise, three men might have passed by on the other side instead of two. Oh, no!" he concluded, with a cynical little laugh. "The only thing I have left now is my independence, and that is not of much account—goodness knows. Had I a brother it is to be hoped I would be speaking differently."

She would not trust herself to refute what he said, but there was a brighter look in her eyes when she again spoke, and they became wonderfully soft as she looked at him. Surely she was not the woman who had wrecked the life of this man!

"We must see more of you, Dick, before we go back to England. And there are two girls who have come here on a visit whom I should like you to know. They came a couple of days ago. We are going to organize a sort of camping out excursion after the round up is over and going away south into the unknown country. You can either shoot with Mr. Terry and Tredennis or look after the girls and see that they don't get lost, whichever you like best. I think we should have a good time." She noticed the short shake of his head implying dissent and hastened to say, "Oh, but you must come!"

But here Dick recollected himself. Was it for him to stand idly here talking to Mrs. Tredennis while others were busily engaged fighting the fire? Another hour's work, and they would have fought it to the creek and all danger would be past.

"Mrs. Tredennis," he said at length, "go back to the ranch, or let me go back with you. I can take the basket to Briggs. I must not let these two do all the work."

"I should say you had done more than your share already," she said simply. "I shall go back by myself. Neither the girls nor I shall go to bed until you have come back, and remember you must come over to the house with 'Cousin Ned,' as we always call him." And inclining her head smilingly she went off in the dim light toward the ranch again.

The imaginary dragons slain by the redoubtable Cousin Ned and Briggs still seemed as numerous as ever. Travers took Briggs' place, and after an hour's hard work the fire had been fought to the edge of the creek, and now the ranch and the pasture to the east of it might be said to be saved. Round about them was an inky darkness, but far away to the south and north could be seen feeble reflections in the sky, where the fire was dying hard. They made their way back to the ranch, and Cousin Ned, who now somewhat resembled a chimney sweep, and a disreputable one at that, looked down in the gloom upon his natty, Poole made trousers and dainty white shirt, now anything but dainty.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "I think, Travers, I rather think I've had exertion enough to last me all the rest of my natural life—first time in my life, by the way. I ever did anything. Glad to have made myself useful, but hope to goodness those girls have gone to bed."

But those girls had not gone to bed, and the little man, when he came near the front of the house—he had seriously meditated slipping in by a window or by some back way—stood still with horror, for there was a light in that French window, and the laughing voices of girls came from it.

Dick had to take him by the arm and arouse him from the spell of horror that had overtaken him.

"Come this way," he said to him. "You can wash in my quarters and then go over. When you've put your coat over your shirt, it will be all right."

The little man would have wrung Dick's hand with gratitude at such an unexpected deliverence had Dick given him an opportunity. They had a good wash at MacMillan's, and Dick was about to wish the little man good night, or rather good morning, when Briggs came in and told him that Mrs. Tredennis wanted to see him over at the house.

"Of course you've got to come," said Cousin Ned. "In fact, I'm not going there without you. So come along."

Dick felt as if he rather would have been excused—in fact, he felt that to have let him go quietly to bed would have been the greater kindness. Most likely it meant more refreshment. It was like the pranks of three giddy girls to sit up till that time of the morning and organize an impromptu entertainment of the kind. He did not feel very like meeting young ladies in his rather begrimed condition, but as Cousin Ned, on account of his inexperience, was in a much worse plight than he was, he would make the best of things.

They went round by the front door and entered. The French window was thrown open, and a flood of light poured out upon the gray morn. There was a Napierian coffee stand upon the table and a spirit lamp underneath it, a tray with substantial looking cups and saucers and another with dainty looking sandwiches. There were two fresh, fair haired, Saxon looking girls regarding Cousin Ned laughingly and the newcomer with not a little curiosity, and there was Mrs. Tredennis, who, all smiles and in the heartiest manner in the world, bade them enter. She introduced Travers to the two sisters, whose name was Dalton, and then bestowed her attention to making the coffee and to Cousin Ned.

It was a touch of home comfort that Dick had not experienced for many a long day. Under its influence he forgot the trouble that somehow always haunted him like an evil shadow and talked away to the two girls as if he must have known them of old. But it was Cousin Ned to whom was left the literal task of making his mark, and he did so in a most thorough and conscientious manner.

Travers, when he entered, conscious of the condition—which was sooty—of his nether garments, had carefully avoided sitting down on any chair about which there was any suspicion of upholstery or covering of a delicate nature. But innocent Cousin Ned plumped down on one which was covered with some light chintz pattern, and the result was that when he rose to assist Mrs. Tredennis by handing round the cups the effect was alarmingly apparent. Then Mrs. Tredennis pretended to be very much distressed, and the two girls laughed immoderately. Poor Ned looked ruefully upon his work, but only for a second, and brightening up declared that "he had made his mark at last." He had been trying to do it, he said, for quite a number of years and would have given up in despair, but this was encouragement indeed. In fact, the little man seemed in no way put out. Mrs. Tredennis seemed in the best of spirits, and, despite the early hour of the morning and the fatigue which he had undergone, Dick, drawn out by the light heartedness of the little party, chatted away unreservedly. He told some amusing experiences he had met with in his rolling stone existence and which seemed to his audience almost like a page out of some wonderful work of fiction. He was quite forgetting the lateness of the hour, when suddenly he recollected himself and sprang to his feet to apologize and bid them good night.

"Have you any message to send back to Mr. Tredennis?" he asked his hostess, "because, when I've had a couple of hours' sleep, I'll go back to the round up."

"You need be in no hurry to go," she said simply. "No, I don't think I have any word to send. I only hope you may all soon be back again. Ned here is good enough only when there is no one else"— The little man here darted an indignant look at her. "Besides, we must see about that excursion into No Man's Land when you come back, and, of course, I want you and Mr. Holmes to come with us. We must make the most of our time now before the winter sets in."

Half hesitatingly she held her hand out to him—perhaps she had only done it unconsciously from the force of habit—and for the first time for many years he took it in his. But there was a something in her action that he could not understand, and afterward, when he had retired to his own quarters, he puzzled over it.

"She could not have realized the evil she has wrought me," he said to himself, "or she would not have dared to offer me her hand. Curse her for her heartlessness!" he added bitterly as the old pain that had been gnawing at his heart for years began to ache again in the loneliness of his quarters.

CHAPTER X.

DEEPER IN THE TOILS.

Next morning, or rather on the same morning of the events narrated in the last chapter, Dick was up betimes, and with a strange feverish eagerness to be off. He was even up before the indefatigable Mrs. MacMillan, of whom the irrepressible Billie was wont to say that, according to his firm belief, the good dame never went to bed at all. Billie, however, did not like the Scotch. They were too painfully suggestive of the practical details and humdrum monotony of this workaday world for him, and Billie's soul would fain have soared above the sordid necessity of having to work for a living.

To Dick's chagrin he found his horse Barney lame. The poor animal stood in the stall with a dejected air. There was a pinched look about it, and the hay in the rack was untouched. However, on hearing Dick's step, it cocked its ears, and turning round whinnied, as some horses do, brushing its nose against his face and testifying to its affection with dumb eloquence. It is perhaps not to be wondered at, after all, but he whose horse has been his most constant companion—whether in the Australian bush or on the North American prairies, where the wily black man lurks with his spear in the mallee scrub or where the red man or the grizzly lurks in the coulee—can testify that at the first signs of danger the horse seeks the camp and its master. Dick, divining there was something wrong, was leading it outside, when he discovered what he feared and what his practiced eye had told him—Barney was suffering from the effects of the wild ride of the day before and had contracted a strain. "Oh, my poor Barney!" he cried aloud, with concern, and then, his mood changing quickly, as was his wont, he continued, "Curse me for a fool for killing a horse like you to help those who hold my life of as little account as they do yours!"

"Indeed!"

She stood there in the doorway—a lovely vision truly in her bright, trim morning dress. It was Mrs. Tredennis. With her fresh, fair face and a gleam of sunlight in her hair an artist might have taken her as his model for a modern Aphrodite or Hermione. She seemed to breathe of the spirit of the dawn. So light had her step been that he had not heard her approach.

And now, as she heard his words, her head was thrown back, her cheek was slightly flushed, and there was an indignant light in her eyes. It was not difficult, however, to see that a spirit of disappointment and mortification tinged her voice, although she tried to conceal this fact, and that underneath all there lurked some secret trouble that made her patient with this man.

"Indeed!" she continued. "By what right, I ask you, Mr. Travers, do you say such things of me? Have I not asked you to leave the past alone? And have you not said yourself that I am nothing to you? For it would be useless of me to pretend to misunderstand your meaning."

He had faced her as soon as he had spoken his strange speech and had become aware of her presence in an annoyed and angry fashion and as if he were ready to defend his rude speech. But there are many things spoken aloud and meant to be so in a moment of excitement that one would wish unheard. Now, he was ashamed to think—no matter what his estimate of her was—that within the last 12 hours he had twice forgotten that respect which was due to her as a lady and that due to himself as a gentleman. Moreover, he was chagrined to think she should discover that she occupied that share in his thoughts which she did. After all, this palpable contempt for her, which he tried to wear, as it were, upon his sleeve, had for its origin a reason which was very different from its apparent issue and which in vain he tried to rid himself of. It was the smoldering embers of an old love—his old love for her. In a second their positions were reversed.

"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Tredennis," he said in a quiet and totally different manner. "I don't know what is the matter with me sometimes. I am continually saying things that I don't mean. I'll soon be so cranky that no one will be able to live with me."

He was uneasy and picked up one of Barney's legs.

"That is better, Dick." She gave a little uneasy laugh. "In any case, don't let us quarrel. I've enough to bear without doing that. Now, you must not misunderstand me." (He had looked up into her face suddenly, with one hand still upon Barney's fetlock.) "He is goodness itself to me."

She might have added, and quite truthfully, too, that she felt ashamed of herself sometimes when she thought of the slight return she made of this kindness.

And Dick said bitterly to himself: "Curse her. It is always of him she thinks. He doesn't care for her any more than he does for one of his most useful dogs, and she speaks of him now as she once spoke of me."

When a man curses a woman, he either thinks himself justified in doing so or else he has been miscalled a man.

But the unanswered question which had arisen was, What burden is it that this woman has to bear and which she so vaguely refers to? She interrupted his thoughts.

"Poor Barney," she said, patting his sleek mane and honest nose and regarding anxiously the drawn up leg, where Dick was locating the seat of the trouble. "Oh, Dick, do you think it pains him much? Do you think he will soon get all right again?"

Dick did not even smile at her solicitude. "Oh, yes. I think he will," he said, somewhat ruefully, however. "Only I cannot take him with me. I must take another horse. There are lots here luckily. Perhaps you might allow Briggs to take a look at Barney's leg now and again. He is more experienced than young Adams."

He looked at her inquiringly, but she only smiled upon him by way of reply.

After a pause she said, "And I myself shall see that Briggs does it."

"Thanks." Then he continued, in a very different tone of voice from that which he had adopted at first, "You must be a very early riser, Mrs. Tredennis."

He led poor limping Barney back into the stall.

"I usually am," she said guiltily and feeling somehow secretly glad that the letter she had written to her husband overnight was safe in her pocket, and that, after all, he knew nothing of it. "But you will not go back to the round up today? Surely you rode enough yesterday to do you for a couple of days?"

But seeing the look of a fixed purpose upon his face she continued: "Then if you will let us know just a little before you start out perhaps the girls, Mr. Terry and I will ride with you part of the way. I want to find the old Macleod trail where it crosses Eagle butte. In the meantime you had better come over and have breakfast with us. You cannot come? I am afraid, Dick, you are in rather an unsociable mood this morning. Then we will see you later on."

And with a pleasant nod she tripped off, as if theirs had been the most casual acquaintance in the world.

Dick looked after her thoughtfully. The suddenness with which her mood had changed puzzled him. Her bearing toward him was an enigma from first to last. His instincts—and perhaps they are the safer guides—told him that she was playing a part. He firmly believed that this woman had jilted him for the most mercenary of motives and in the cruelest way. Fate—so called and only a natural sequence of events, which, were it possible for one individual to control, might be attended with less remarkable coincidences—had brought them together again in a manner that few romancists would have dreamed of. He could not reconcile the part she played, which was not that of the conscious wrongdoer, but rather that of one whose moral sense and finer feelings have been deadened to that which ought to have been palpable. It was difficult for him to believe that the girl he had once known and whose nobility of soul he had once believed in, just as firmly as he had believed in that paternal love which had watched over him when a child, had changed so utterly. But still the fact remained that when he had taxed her with heartless conduct toward him she had not attempted to gainsay it. She had only asked him to dismiss the past from his mind altogether. Was it that she made light of the past and could never have felt as he had done? Or was it that, deep down within her, there was a "still, small voice" that would not be hushed and which she tried to appease by endeavoring to make amends—by treating him with kindness and consideration, with the ultimate hope perhaps that time might dull the edge of his disappointment and show him all that was commonplace in her nature? Perhaps he might be brought to see that she was not worthy of his serious consideration, after all. She had the keen instincts of her sex, but doubtless she underrated the deep, strong undercurrent of this man's nature.

"But you will not go back to the round up today?"

Instead of trying to cure him of the old disease she ought to have allowed it to run its course and let him go on his own way. But it was the old story of the Argonaut of old world seas, with Scylla on the one side and Charybdis on the other. Better for herself and himself perhaps if she had let him go.

But Dick was in an uncharitable frame of mind. He told himself that she was a heartless coquette—one who had the power to draw him whichever way her fancy listed. She was in his eyes a species of human vampire, whose thirst for the blood of man would never be satiated. She played a part in order to consummate the utter destruction of his already wrecked life. And still she was the wife of another man. But so was Laura when Petrarch made her name immortal and pined for the love of her in the dim, dead past hundreds of years ago in sunny Italy. Alas, that the higher law should grow weaker and be lost sight of as nature's law asserts its more potent touch. But is this not only part of the great scheme—that only through the lessons error teaches shall mind at last attain the mastery over matter?

He cursed her for her heartlessness, and he cursed himself for his folly, in that he could not break the spell that bound him to her and which was ever more surely weaving its invisible toils around him.

Dick went into the foreman's house, and having had what little breakfast he wanted was about to send some excuse over to Mrs. Tredennis and start off by himself when he was surprised by the volatile Mr. Terry, otherwise Cousin Ned, breaking in upon him.

"How are you, my dear fellow? How are you?" said that individual, shaking Dick by the hand as if he were a particularly near and dear relative whom he had lost sight of for at least a dozen years. "Heard you were up at a most unconscionable hour, and that you insist on going back to the round up. Now, if you must go back, the ladies and I would like to ride part of the way with you. They want to have a look at a bit of burned prairie, I suppose. Rather a dismal sight, I should fancy. You'll let us know when you think of starting out?"

The spirits of the little man were infectious.

"I'm going as soon as I can catch a horse," said Dick. "The lad has run a few into the corral. Didn't know there was more than one lady's back on the ranch."

"Mrs. Tredennis broke in a couple to the sidesaddle while you've been away. I'll just run across and tell them and get Briggs to saddle up. You won't have a drop of something before you start? No! Quite right. Sun not in the desired quarter yet when taken advantage of by nautical men. Back in a jiffy." And Cousin Ned, still talking, hurried off.

In half an hour the party had saddled up and were ready for a start. Mrs. Tredennis rode her own bay mare, and the Dalton girls and Mr. Terry rode well cared for and evidently well broken broncos, which for general use and sure footedness are by far the best and most serviceable hacks on the prairie.

Away they went over the billowy expanse of rolling prairie and left the bright colored, bold, pine crested crags behind them. There was a peculiar smell as of some burned substance in the keen, dry air and a haziness in the eastern horizon that betokened the presence of the fire king in that direction. They crossed Medicine Lodge coulee and rounded the shoulder of Eagle butte by the old Fort Macleod trail. Then, lo, as if by the wand of an enchanter, a weird sight met their gaze—an apparently limitless, jet black landscape.

Far as the eye could reach to the west lay a rolling land of buttes and coulees that, like billow upon billow on an interminable expanse of ocean, pursued and rose one on another until they rolled away and became part of the dead level again of the far horizon line. But they were billows of a vivid, inky blackness. They were black as night and contrasted strangely with the smiling azure of the heavens. To one who had never seen the effects of a prairie fire it was an outre sight. But to look toward the southwest there was another effect, and a stranger one still, for, as if a jagged knife had been drawn from northeast to southwest, the country to the east of that jagged line was untouched by the fire, and the result was that one half of the landscape was of a light gray tone and the other was as black as ink.

And set in the bosom of that jet black sea, like a diamond set in a bed of ebony, gleamed Pagh-ogh-kee lake, that lake which the Indians have named Bad Water lake, now none the less striking on account of the snow white alkali which crusted its banks and contrasted so strongly with its setting.

"Do you think it would be possible to convey even a faint idea of such a scene, supposing one could transfer it to canvas?" Mrs. Tredennis asked Dick. She had brought her horse alongside his and asked the question in an abstracted

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE FANCIES OF FAMOUS AUTHORS.

They Designate Their Favorite Brain Creations.

OF INTEREST TO FICTION LOVERS.

The Choice of William Dean Howells—Anthony Hope on the "Prisoner of Zenda." Marie Corelli Chooses "Barabbas"—Views of Anna Katharine Green, Mrs. Burnett, Etc.

[Special Correspondence.]

PHILADELPHIA, April 27.—We are not always conscious of the best that is in us. It takes the eyes of others to discern it. But when once the strength of inspiration allows faithful transfer to black and white, as in the case of the author, he recognizes his best loved child and takes it to his heart. He cares not if this blossom of genius mingle with the throng or not. It is just as dear to him. His ambition for once is lulled; the effort of his own brain has crowned him in secret with the laurel, and he is justly and affectionately conscious of it. This work of works may not win instant recognition or even "get there in the end," and yet the crowd are dimly conscious that the writer has struck the note he aimed for, has attained his own pinnacle, has unveiled the real something that has been struggling within him for expression perhaps through untold years.

Sometimes by the unlearned and unwise, in the years of their youth, as by an inspiration straight from heaven, this subtle note is played and again not till years of waiting discretion culminate in the very desideratum of power and intellect. And the dear public, to whose lap it all comes eventually, if it does not welcome the rare strain that may never be played again, at least looks on with recognition and the enthusiasm due when the runner reaches his goal.

FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

Mrs. Burnett's Favorite.

But it is the purpose of this article to see how this theory resolves itself among geniuses individually and to trace it in the minds of some famous authors, beginning with a lady of undoubted popularity—Mrs. Burnett—a writer whose pathos, humor and dramatic ability have endeared her stories to a listening as well as a reading public, for much of this splendid material has been seized upon for stage representation, notably with "Less o' Lowrie" and "Little Lord Fauntleroy." The former book may still be considered the public's darling, yet you see for yourself that neither; it nor any one of Mrs. Burnett's charming stories for children is the child of the writer's adoption, but a new story, by this time fully dressed and under the public's inspection. In response to my note of inquiry Mrs. Burnett says:

The book I think I care the most for is the one just on the point of publication, "A Lady of Quality." FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

Through many periods in history run veins rich in romantic and dramatic possibilities. Authors have recognized this from time immemorial. It may be that here Mrs. Burnett has truly struck her note and caught the echo of the best that in her lies.

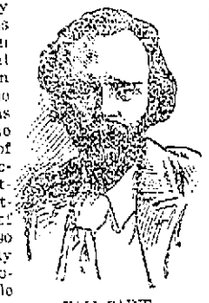
Hall Caine Anticipates.

In reply to a similar query to Mr. Hall Caine I received the following:

My favorite among my literary children is always my youngest, or perhaps, to drop the figure, I might say with more truth that my favorite among my own books is always the book that is to be written next.

HALL CAINE.

Here, then, are two authors who, despite their enviable position among writers of fiction, have only just found, or, as yet are still in search of, a special child of their own to love. "The Manxman" has been one of the most talked of among late successes and has attained the greatest sale of any of Caine's novels so far, yet evidently the devoted historian of the isle of Man has not struck his note, or at least not twanged the string of his noble instrument to its fullest compass. But here is the opinion of a clever dramatist and actor:



HALL CAINE.

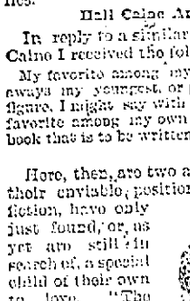
I like "The Sign of the Cross" better than any other play I have written or helped to write. WILSON BARRETT.

Mr. Barrett writes thus from the scene of his magnificent and continuous success, the Lyric theater, London. His great religious drama has come to be on the lips of every critic in the land. These stories of a lifetime are not always creatures of impulse, and especially not when written at years of discretion, yet Mr. Barrett says of "The Sign of the Cross" it was written in the height of a busy season, he hardly knew how or when. And of course it is quite consistent with the argument advanced that, while many of the author-actor's admirers like him best as the adorable Daniel Mylrea in "The Danicheff" or the simple hearted, loving Peto of "The Manxman," Mr. Barrett knows that he has touched a note in his latest drama which will sound clearer and nearer as each succeeding year rolls by.

Marie Corelli Likes "Barabbas."

Marie Corelli's recent excoriation of her critics gives special interest to the following:

You ask which is my own favorite book among those I have myself written. I answer "Barabbas" for two reasons—first, because I worked at it with my whole heart's love and reverence absorbed in its subject, and, secondly, because it was received with a storm of opposition from the press and the votaries of cant and conventionalism. It is my nature to love what has been condemned by ignorance and prejudice; hence my adoration for Byron, Shelley and Keats, the three chief targets for the arrows of critical abuse in their day. "Barabbas," being avowedly [illegible] to convict religious and



WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS.

openly defiant of preconceived opinions, while it steadily maintains the divine origin of the Christian faith, is the favorite child of my fancy, and I am regretfully aware that I shall never again find a subject of such fascination to my mind or one that will bring so much happiness into my life, combined with such triumph and inward consolation.

MARIE CORELLI.

This author delineates so well in her own words the theme of the present argument that there is left nothing for me to say. Her "Romance of Two Worlds" is perhaps generally acknowledged as the most famous and best known of her novels, yet the author knows that she struck her truest note in "Barabbas."

Mr. Howells' Fancy.

In reply to a suggestive question as to which of his novels had most endeared themselves to his individual author's fancy, Mr. Howells writes me the following:

"Indian Summer," "April Hopes."
W. D. HOWELLS.

Mr. Howells then has struck his note in the idyllic, tender, almost deferential portraiture of filial devotion and first love. Who can forget the pathetic yet too real drabs and browns, the fickle flashes of golden sunlight in "Indian Summer?" Or imagine unreal passion slain with a gentler or more skillful hand—a hand that leads the reader scarce to suspect the blade? Or, in "April Hopes," who but remembers the respectful tenderness of Dan Mavering to the older Mavering, the young loves of Dan and Alice, the little inevitable sadnesses of inexperience—in short, the April tears and sunshine of which the book is made up, and after which it is so fitly named? In "Indian Summer" Howells may have struck his note to fuller music, a fine sentiment no other has played in exactly the same skillful and touching manner. But "April Hopes" is not alone in the portrayal of that beautiful devotion of child to parent. We have it in Silas Lapham and meet it in a burst of pathetic glory in "An Undiscovered Country."

ANTHONY HOPE HAWKINS.

Anthony Hope's Indecision.

Anthony Hope gives me his views thus:

I think an author has no right to talk about his own books. But if you will take the blame of persuading me I will say that of my attempts at romance I like "The Prisoner of Zenda" best; of my stories of everyday society, "The God In the Car." Between the two sorts of stories I can't decide. Yours very truly, ANTHONY H. HAWKINS.

Here surely does Anthony Hope, one of that number who detect the rich relationship between history and romance, touch his own and the popular note with one stroke. Everybody remembers with a thrill of romantic delight the feats of his old world fighting men and the quaint, pathetic thread of the love story which binds their bravery. And few there are but recall that most remarkably interesting man in modern fiction, Ruston, in "The God In the Car."

Here is a unique expression upon the same subject:

The book—of my own—I like best is always the book I am writing.
RICHARD LE GALLIENE.

Another author who has not found his child. The author of "The Religion of the Literary Man" has yet to strike his note. And many there be who hope he will play it in verse—the delightful Le Gallienne verse which always appears in the best way, fresh and with the charm of life about it.

The Author of "The Leavenworth Case."

Anna Katharine Green's views will interest a multitude of lovers of detective stories. Here is her reply to my note:

I shall perhaps startle you when I say that the characters I prefer in my own works are neither Detective Gryce nor any other grey prose folk, but Giovanni in "Risifi's Daughter" and Beaufort in "The Defense of the Bride." These are men—men among men and men whom women like as lovers, champions and husbands. This is the reason for my preference. Possibly Amelia Batterworth, who makes her bow to the public in my forthcoming book, may become my preference, but of this I am not sure. Truly yours,
ANNA KATHARINE ROHLFS.

Many do not even suspect Anna Katharine Green, the author of the fascinating "Leavenworth Case," of being a poet. But the few who know Mrs. Rohlfs' poetry find in it such freshness of power and invention that they at least understand the author's preference and rank poems like "The Defense of the Bride" and "Risifi's Daughter" side by side with her clever novels.

Gallant Captain King.

I asked the gallant captain whose remarks immediately follow for his preference among the young ladies he had drawn so well and sounded his note from the answer:

"A line about the young ladies you (I) have drawn so ——?" You see, I do not quote you throughout, for the sisterhood might not—probably would not—indorse your view. Certainly you shall have the line. They were Grace Pelham, Marion Sanford, Winifred Berrien, Portia, Prairie Bird and a dozen others from the north and Kitty Carrington, Lucy Armistead and Katesie Walton from the south. Who was my favorite of them all? That's hard to answer, but perhaps Marion had the highest place. Faithfully yours,
CHARLES KING, Captain U. S. A.

And so this investigation comes to an end with those critical lines of an author about himself. It is an admirable conclusion—a cheerful one for his many readers—that Captain King has struck his note in the book called "Marion's Faith," the book that contains the portraiture of a woman who stands by a man doubted and accused and waits and hopes and cheers and believes and realizes in the end the truth and joy of her own convictions. LILLIAN A. NORTH.

ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

Population of the Large Cities.

According to a calculation made by Elmer L. Cortelli, the well known engineer of the Tehuantepec railroad in Mexico, the census of 1920 will show the leading cities of the world possessed of the following populations:

Greater London	8,519,260
Greater New York	6,191,250
Paris	3,234,038
Berlin	3,490,729
Chicago	3,436,000
Philadelphia	2,002,042
St. Petersburg	1,500,495

—New York Recorder.

CAPES AND JACKETS.

WHITE PEARL BUTTONS ARE THE POPULAR TRIMMING FOR THEM.

Slashed and Scalloped Bodices For Summer Gowns—The Gilt Buttons on a Green Henrietta Dress—New Bicycle Suits. Handsome Summer Frocks.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, April 27.—Though I have said very little about buttons lately, the fancy, fashion or fad for them is pronounced. One sees pretty capes of light colored cloth very lavishly garnished with them. The white pearl buttons, smooth and flat, are preferred for that style of trimming, and it cannot be denied that they look well. When used as ornamentation on these little capes, and also on the short box coats, they are set on straps. On some of the capes there are just as many horizontal straps as can hold on the shoulder, though they naturally spread toward the bottom.

These dainty little shoulder capes are made of anything and everything. Some are of taffeta, black or colored, with white lace over them, or in some instances a dozen narrow pinked ruffles of chiffon. Others are cut in plain, circular shape and overlaid

NEW GOWNS.

with narrow ribbon straps, which reach from the neck to the bottom, where there are two loops extending below the edge, forming a sort of fringe. The collar is faced with light colored taffeta, and the outside is covered with ribbon loops, with two rosettes where they fasten. Another elegant cape, and a very novel one, had the under portion made of accordion plaited and pinked black pongee. There was a wide pointed collar of rich satin duchess hemmed over a narrow cord. Sewed to the edge of this was a heavy black silk knotted fringe over a foot deep in all. Around the neck there was a pinked ruff of silk mull in two colors, purple and dark green. This ended in a jabot of the same down the front, with two frills at the bottom. It was much admired. One other very taking little cape was of brown surah, with a complete overlay of heavy cern point de venise. At the neck there was a ruff of brown pinked out surah and pale pink taffeta.

Jackets are made in so many shapes that no one could see the half in a day, but the prevailing styles are the short box coat, with ripple back; the braided jacket, opening over a fancy vest, and the Louis XV and Louis XVI modes. These last are for ceremonious street wear and visiting, though once in awhile some one will be met promenading in one. A very novel fancy was a tight jacket, the lower portion made extremely full and in shape of slashed tabs. The material was of hunter's green covert cloth, lined with tan faille and richly trimmed with black soutache. The front was cut away over a tan faille vest, and around the neck was a full ruff of ecru lace, with a black edging. In the back of the neck was a large crushed bow of green ribbon a couple of shades darker than the coat.

I have noticed those slashed and scalloped bodices in several other combinations, and on some very dainty summer gowns. There was a dress of very pale grayish blue mohair, glossy as silk. This had three ruffles of white lace around the bottom of the skirt. The sleeves were pigots and had longitudinal ruffles of lace. The basque was scalloped and edged with lace on every seam, and around every scallop across the front were three butterfly bows of lace. The very high stock was also edged with lace.

It was at this same house that I saw a gown of green henrietta, with more gilt buttons on it than I could count. There were three rows set on brown braid all down the front, and all the lower part of the waist was covered with lines of them. There were still other lines on the sleeves and around the basque, and also on the pocket lids. The waist was neat and rather plain, with the Russian blouse plait and white revers covered with black and gold braid. One might think that all these gilt buttons would make a dress look vulgar and entirely too showy, but because of the pretty soft shade of the green and the brown braid at the back they are toned down. So much depends on the understanding of colors.

I saw two new bicycle suits, and they struck me as being so neat each after its kind that I think I will mention them in detail. One was of dust brown bedford,

BICYCLE COSTUMES.

the skirt laid in wide box plaits. It reached just to the tops of the boots and was double stitched around the hem. There was a short Eton jacket with wide revers which could be fastened across the chest if necessary by means of straps and flat buttons. There was a pink shirt front and collar and a black four in hand. The double breasted vest was of white piqué. The other had full turkish trousers gathered at the knee and plaited at the waist under a pointed bolt. The waist was a plain gathered one, with a flat turn down collar worn with a soft tie. The suit was made of light ash gray serge. The leggings matched

NEARING THE CLOSE.

COMMENTS ON THE UNEVENTFUL SESSION OF CONGRESS.

Men Who Have Distinguished Themselves For Various Reasons—New Members Who Have Scored Success—Prophecies of a Great Future.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The long session of the Fifty-fourth congress hastens to a close. The house could quit with honor as early as May 10, but the managers say they must concede at least two weeks more to the slow senate. Already, however, one can see many signs that the end is in sight. Members who have accomplished their most cherished purposes are fast closing up their accounts for seeds and documents; applications for leave of absence multiply, and, save in those very rare instances when some exciting topic is on, the house looks painfully thin. Now business is discouraged or ignored, and now come up the usual questions, What has been done for the benefit of the people and who have carried off the honors, if any?

An Uneventful Session.

It has been, on the whole, a very uneventful session. The Republicans, who could do as they pleased, with 100 men to spare, wanted no new issues, for obvious reasons, and the Democrats were too badly crushed to insist on anything. There have been very few divisions on party lines, very few partisan speeches, and not a personal squabble worthy of a sensational paragraph. On one point nonpartisanship has been carried to an extreme without parallel, and that is in the contested election cases, Democrats on the committee voting unanimously to unseat one Democrat and Republicans several times voting as unanimously to sustain a sitting Democrat. The Republicans avowed at the start that they would try every case on the common law rule—namely, that every doubt must be resolved in favor of the accused and no man unseated so long as there was good color of title in his favor. And the Democrats frankly acknowledge that they have done it.

It has also been an extremely prosy session. For days together we hear no general laugh at some member's wit or blunder. There is no "wit of the house." The new men have developed none and the old humorists have mostly maintained a mournful silence. Private John Allen of Mississippi has not spoken once, I believe, save to inject a sentence or two of question or suggestion into a running debate. He took his defeat for United States senator quite seriously and firmly believes that his reputation as a joker did it. Hon. Grove Lawrence Johnson of the Sacramento district made two droll speeches early in the session, but did not keep it up. Some mild wit from old members we have indeed had, but it went easy. In fact, the subjects before the house have been far from funny, and, be the cause what it may, it is evident that our lawmakers are not in a laughing mood this year. That most of the fun, or at any rate a very large share of it, should have come from the veteran Gen. Grosvenor of Ohio, and that on such subjects as the wool tariff and counting delegates for McKinley, is in itself a painful proof that as to sportive humor we are in the Sahara. The most noticeable change of all is in Speaker Reed. The "genial czar" that was is not genial now, and he isn't a czar either. He has counted a quorum two or three times just to let the Democrats know that he hasn't lost the knack of it, but only twice in the session has he said anything to raise the laugh. In short, we have made a very serious winter of it.

HON. JAMES A. HEMENWAY.

Notable Speeches.

As to honors, the old members have all held their own and several have gained a little. Mr. Boutelle has distinguished himself by getting on the losing side of more discussions than any other member, with Judge Turner of Georgia as a good second. The judge, however, has won two significant victories well worthy of mention at a time like this. His speech against the Cuban resolutions was the only one on that side which made votes or at any rate greatly influenced opinion. Several members confess that they were shaken by his able argument that granting recognition as belligerents would do the Cubans no good at present and might do them harm, and that after hearing it they voted in great doubt. That part of his speech is said to be taken as pure gospel at the White House. He has also beaten the silverites in his district and the adjacent counties of Georgia, being the only southern goldbug who has scored a victory in that line. "Georgia will be divided in the convention and Judge Turner did it," is the way the silverites put it.

In this connection I may add that if any one wants to pick out the worst discomfited man in the house the job is easy. Hon. U. S. Hall of Missouri is that man. Originally a silver man and converted to gold views, he was badgered almost beyond endurance by his former associates and staked his reputation as a judge of the people that Missouri Democrats would declare for sound money. He went home in good time to see that it was done, continued to send glowing reports of success and was so confident that only two or three days before the primaries he assured the managers here that the state was safe. Well, the silver men literally ran over him, and it was with great difficulty that they were induced to allow him a few delegates in his own county. He agrees with Colonel Paterson of the Memphis district that "for the last few years it has been impossible to tell what the people really do want, as they flop backward and forward in a way that no man can account for." All the goldbug Democrats from the south have had similar experiences.

Present and Future Greatness.

In the regular line of work Uncle Joe Cannon has won the highest kind of honors by his management of the appropriation bills, which he modestly credits to the great ability of his assistants. He tells me that in his entire experience in congress he has never found more ability in the subcommittees and never as much among the new men. He is especially complimentary to Mr. Hemenway of Indiana. In his speech on the fortifications bill he went out of his way to deliver the highest compliment he could put in language on the subcommittee which got it up. Another very popular old member is General Henderson of Iowa. When he left the Fifty-third congress on crutches and so pale and worn that he could hardly use them, there was a general expression of sorrow, and when he walked in last December, the very picture of health and walking without his sticks as easily as any man in the house, there was a regular ovation. It was as if a beloved veteran reported killed in battle should be unexpectedly restored to his friends in good health. Another old member who has maintained his regular growth is Representative Hopkins of Illinois, who is as popular with Democrats as Republicans and is particularly liked as chairman of the committee of the whole. Some of his colleagues say that he is to be the next governor of Illinois, and regular habitues of the galleries say that he has grown regularly ever since he entered the house and will be here as long as he cares to.

There is a great fashion among these regular gallery attendants, as well as among the newspaper men, of picking out certain members for future greatness. For instance Bob Cousins, as they call him, of Iowa, who may be called the orator of the present house, is slated by these observers for a great future, and some are willing to bet that if he lives he will be president. One of the curious features of the case is that so many old members have been inconspicuous simply because nothing in their line has come up. Mr. Crisp was, of course, recognized at the start as leader of the minority, but since the first few weeks there has been nothing for him to lead on. Mr. Walker of Massachusetts has held himself in reserve for the greatest effort of his life on the currency bill, but it seems to be settled that there is to be no currency bill. Mr. McMillin of Tennessee is another who has simply been left by the current and, in fact, the list would reach a score. The Populists have cut no figure at all, not because they are inferior in numbers or talent to what they were, but there has been nothing in their line.

Even when an excitement has been created the house seems to regard it but little. Representative at Large Blue of Kansas made a terrific onslaught upon the management of the Soldiers' home and nobody answered him specifically, but the house quietly ignored it. Representative Hainer of Nebraska led in a fierce attack upon sectarian schools and all appropriations for such schools among the Indians or in this District, but beyond giving occasion for the solitary New England Democrat, Mr. Fitzgerald of Boston, to make a brilliant speech in defense of the Catholics and reducing some of the appropriations a very little, I cannot see that anything was accomplished. As to the assault on the Father Marquette statue by Mr. Linton of Michigan and his other A. P. A. performances the same may be said. In fact all the old members say that they never saw a house of representatives less easily excited or stampeded than this one.

The New Members.

Several new members who are unheard in the house have scored surprising successes in committee and in this line Delegate Flynn of Oklahoma stands first. If his measure transferring the land of his territory under the homestead law gets through in spite of the fight against it in the department, it will save his constituents at least $10,000,000, and even if it does not it will make him solid with them. Next to him in this line is Hon. James A. Hemenway of the Evansville (Ind.) district, who has not only secured $40,000 for the river front at that city, but has at last carried the long discussed measure of improving the Ohio by locks and dams, and the secretary of war is authorized to contract for work amounting to $2,500,000. This is the old scheme of Colonel Amos Stickney of Cincinnati and involves a series of locks and dams down as far as Mariotta, O., and dredging thence to Cairo, Ills. It can be completed in ten years, and, so say the experts, the Ohio will then have a good boating stage all the year. To have secured a beginning on this great measure, which practically insures its completion, is an almost unprecedented triumph for a new member, and as Mr. Hemenway has already been renominated he bids fair to stand among the first in the next congress.

In the line of speeches no other new member contests the palm with Mr. Towne of Minnesota, whose address in favor of silver really marked an epoch in the discussion. Be his future what it may, we know that he will have the honor of being read by more people than any new member since the war. I did not form a very high opinion of the reply by his colleague, Mr. McCleary, as I listened to it, for he was nervous and hesitating, but when I read it a month later I found it extremely able. Mr. Hainy of Indiana and Mr. Fitzgerald of Boston have also taken high rank as speakers, but not many of the new members have sought prominence in that direction. They seem to be remarkably endowed with caution and do their work in committees. Old members say there has not been a congress in their time in which the new men proceeded with as much business directness and quiet determination, a fact they attribute to the enormous proportion of lawyers, there being more of that profession in this house than any in our history. And of all these new men who have won some prominence who is the coming man? Who will be great in these halls and in the councils of the nation generally ten years hence? Oh, wouldn't I like to know!

J. H. BEADLE.

Old Slave Market.

One of the last relics and one of the most vivid reminders of the time of slavery in Memphis is a sign which is painted on the old brick house which is used now as a prison for the female prisoners sentenced to the rock pile by the city recorder. On the south side of this building a close observer can see "Nog Mar." At one time this sign stood out in bold relief and read, "Negro Market." At that time slavery was housed in the place and many a time the cry of the auctioneer as he expatiated on the good qualities of the negro exposed for sale has been heard there.—Philadelphia Press.

New Newspaper Game.

A new game called the Editor's Delight is played this way: Take a sheet of ordinary writing paper, fold it carefully and inclose a bank note sufficiently large to pay up all arrearages and one year in advance. Keep an eye on the editor, and if a smile adorns his face the trick works like a charm. Now is the time to play the joke.—Hazel Greene Herald.

FARM AND FIELD AND GARDEN

INSECTICIDES AND FUNGICIDES.

Spraying to Protect Crops Against Insects, Blight and Other Fungous Diseases.

All progressive farmers now spray their crops to prevent against insect pests, blights and other fungous diseases. For biting insects which eat the foliage the spraying is done with poisons. Insects that come under this head are potato bugs, May beetles, caterpillars, cankerworms and codlin moths. The poisons commonly employed are paris green, london purple and arsenate of lead.

For sucking insects, such as the various kinds of aphis, mealy bugs, red spider, scale, etc., which obtain their food by sucking the juices of the plants, the spraying must be done with some compound such as will kill the pests by external contact. Kerosene emulsion is the favorite compound.

For insects that crawl up trees, including scales, paint a ring around the trunk of dendroleum—a cheap stuff that keeps sticky under all conditions of climate—and this stops them all. It is also effective against peach, apple and pear borers, mice, rabbits, etc. It is sold at agricultural stores.

Antidotes against rot, blights, mildew, anthracnose, rust and other fungous diseases are bordeaux mixture, ammoniacal copper carbonate and copper sulphate solution. The Orange Judd Farmer, which calls the attention of readers to the foregoing, also gives the following advice:

When worms or lice are first seen on cabbage, spray thoroughly with kerosene emulsion, and again in a week or ten days if they are not heading. After another week, if heading, sprinkle with water, heating it to 130 degrees, repeating the kerosene emulsion in a fortnight if necessary.

To prevent scabby potatoes soak the cut seed 1½ to 3 hours in a solution of 2 to 2½ ounces of corrosive sublimate (a deadly poison) in 6 gallons of water. Avoid stable manure, use fertilizers. Spray with arsenites when beetles first appear; repeat every two or three weeks, and when vines are two-thirds grown combine bordeaux mixture with paris green to protect against blight as well as potato bug.

Breeding the Buffalo.

According to the San Francisco Call, buffalo breeding is a success in California as conducted by the capitalist E. J. Molera. In addition to his experiments with full blooded buffaloes Mr. Molera has also tried the effects of crossing the buffalo bull with the Galloway cow.

The effects of crossing are a much more important matter than the simply breeding of the full breed buffaloes. Should the full breed buffalo be raised in sufficient numbers to warrant its being killed, only a small portion of each animal makes good food, and the skin can only be used for robes. On the other hand, all of the half breed makes good meat. The skin makes the best kind of leather, and also has a finer and thicker growth of hair than the full breed buffalo. Some of the cattle, in fact, have a fur that is almost as fine as sealskin, only the hairs are much longer.

Plants by Electricity.

Professor Bailey reports from the department of horticulture at Cornell that he is highly pleased with the results in developing plants by electric light. He says: "We have proved that by using electric light at night and letting the plants have the natural light during the day time we can produce lilies fully two weeks before those that are grown under natural conditions. The effect is fully as marked in the case of lettuce, but we found that electricity is a positive detriment to peas. We will continue our investigation on different plants and will ascertain the effects on vegetation of the Roentgen X rays. We shall also experiment on plants by electrifying the atmosphere in which they are grown."

The Clover Belt.

The really big clover states today can be counted on one hand, nor has the relative position of these changed for a good many years. American Agriculturist calls attention to the fact that Ohio has held the supremacy for two decades, Indiana and Michigan following with a very rapid growth in yield since the federal census of 1870, and Illinois and Iowa both important states in making up the commercial surplus. Tennessee, Kentucky and Virginia yield sparingly, but the territory north of the Ohio and extending west to the Missouri river forms the clover belt.

Oats and Peas.

One of the best early feeds for stock, especially breeding animals, may be secured by sowing oats and peas somewhat thickly, either to be pastured or cut for soiling. For this purpose it is best to sow fully three bushels of seed per acre, while if the crop is to be grown for its grain two bushels of seed is a great plenty. The crop should be sowed at different times, so that it will come in order for cutting in succession. This soiling crop may be grown on rich land where a later crop of cabbage, celery or other vegetables is to be grown.—American Cultivator.

Potatoes as a Fertilizer.

"We have heard of persons who put a peck of potatoes in the bottom of the hole when setting out trees, with apparently good results," says The Rural New Yorker, which explains that "a ton of potatoes will contain in round figures 7 pounds of nitrogen, 3 of phosphoric acid and 12 of potash—worth about $1.80 as compared with fertilizers and about as much organic matter and water as stable manures. When crushed and put in the hill, the potatoes will give as much fertility as equal weights of manure and probably retain moisture better."

DRAINING PASTURE LANDS.

Open Ditches or Surface Drainage For Not Sections of Country.

Too little attention is paid to the systematic draining of pasture lands. Many of the wet pastures are found in flat sections of the country where it is difficult to drain for want of proper outlet, and this sort of draining would be too expensive for cheap lands also, according to an Indiana correspondent of Prairie Farmer, who believes that unless cultivated to some cereal crop it would not pay to lay a regular system of tile all over the land. His plan described in his own words is as follows:

I would locate my ditches with the same system that I would lay my tile. First, I would find the best outlet for the water. Thence I would open up a ditch, broad and deep enough to readily carry the same from the entire field, having it deep rather than broad, that it might not become easily clogged and the land overflow. This ditch I would run entirely across the field, farm or areas to be drained. If there were any draws or sags in the field, I would aim to tap them and get the water out of the way as soon as possible. Enough laterals should be constructed to make the drainage perfect and allow no stagnant pools or mires to take up valuable space. These laterals should be broad rather than deep, made with gentle sloping edges, that would grass over readily, thus preventing all washing or gullying, and if such land should ever be so far reclaimed as to be put under cultivation, they would not obstruct the plow or any other farm machinery.

It must be remembered that this work must be done scientifically to be made effectual. It is possible to make a short lateral, if located just right, carry off more water than one twice its length improperly placed. Observe the lay of the land carefully, put the level upon it if necessary and have no drains running straight with the fall, but let them run at a proper angle to catch and drain off all the water that would otherwise stand. If the ground is a dead level, then the laterals should be made with fall sufficient to do the work thoroughly. The main ditch needs also to be deeper than is the case where there are natural depressions or draws to assist in the work. If a public ditch is within reach, the work of draining a pasture field will be very much simplified.

If it is not possible to secure an outlet, pastures may be improved and the water disposed of to a considerable extent by scooping out artificial lagoons, with deep ditches running thereto, where surface water would collect and stand, leaving the surface soil in a drier condition and possibly in a shape in which tame grasses would take hold and flourish. There are thousands of acres of wet pasture lands in many parts of this country that are not paying taxes which could be thus easily and cheaply drained, if sown to tame grasses and pastured until the soil is healthy and sweet, and become the most profitable mowing lands under cultivation.

At the Wyoming Station.

In a Wyoming station wheat test Niagara yielded 79 bushels per acre, Australian Club 64, Improved Fife 53. The average cost of producing wheat at the several substations was about $10 per acre, and the average profit about $8.75. On large areas the cost would be less and profit greater. Of oats, Bonanza yielded 109½ bushels per acre, Surprise 80 and Archangel 77. Chinese hulless oats yielded 40½ bushels, weighing 50 pounds per bushel. Six rowed barley yielded 76 bushels per acre, four rowed 84 and two rowed 93. Chevalier barley yielded 48 bushels and is highly recommended because the beards drop off as the grain ripens, and the grain is very fine. Both spring and winter rye yielded heavy crops, the spring rye being very heavy. Minnesota King was the best corn—40 bushels per acre.

Of broomcorn, Improved Evergreen yielded 1,712 pounds per acre of first class brush 15 inches long, and California Golden yielded 1,600 pounds good yellow brush 14 inches long. Flax was successfully grown and is recommended as a staple crop. Beans seem not to be adapted to Wyoming. Cabbage did poorly, cauliflower somewhat better and kohl rabi first rate.

Steel Wagon Roads.

Steel wagon roads, as advocated by Martin Dodge, state road commissioner of Ohio, are likely to have a trial in several states this year. These roads consist of two rails made of steel the thickness of boiler plate, each formed in the shape of a gutter five inches wide, with a square perpendicular shoulder half an inch high, then an angle of one inch outward slightly raised. The gutter forms the conduit for the water, and makes it easy for the wheels to enter or leave the track. Such a double track steel railroad, 16 feet wide, filled in between with broken stone, macadam size, would cost about $6,000, as against $7,000 per mile for a macadam roadbed of the same width, but the cost of a rural one track steel road would be only about $2,000 a mile. It is claimed that such a road would last much longer than stone, and that one horse will draw on a steel track 20 times as much as on a dirt road and five times as much as on macadam.

Wheat in Drills.

The belief is universal that wheat in drills possesses many advantages over broadcasting, and nearly all winter wheat is now sown in by the drill. Among other advantages claimed is that this method affords a good opportunity to drill mineral fertilizers in contact with the seed, where they will greatly stimulate its early growth. But the most important advantage is that the drill leaves the wheat in a hollow where it can be slightly protected against all but the severest freezes. The ridge each side of it is mellowed by the frost, and when rains come it is washed down over the wheat roots. This is greatly helped by harrowing the wheat in the spring so soon as the ground is dry enough.